

REVIVAL SONGS

NO 2

SELECTED, EDITED
AND PUBLISHED

W. E. BELL

Price 15¢ Each
by Mail.
\$7.50 Per 100.
Express not paid.

FINE ARTS BUILDING.
CHICAGO.

The Soloist



A Choice Collection of Sacred Songs

AS SUNG BY

E. O. Excell

WITH SELECTED DUETS FOR MIXED VOICES

High and Low Key

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MICHIGAN BOULEVARD

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Congl Church

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CONTENTS.

All for Jesus.....	20
All my Class for Jesus.....	13
All the Way.....	44
All to Christ I Owe.....	66
Amazing grace.....	72
Anywhere with Thee.....	1
At the Cross.....	81
At the Fountain.....	84

Balm in Gilead.....	35
Blessed be the Name.....	63

Calling the Prodigal.....	26
Christ at the Door.....	28
Cleanse Me Now.....	33
Come, Holy Spirit.....	82
Come, Sinner, Come.....	41
Come Thou Fount.....	69
Come to Jesus.....	67
Come, Ye Sinners.....	70
Count Your Blessings.....	24

Drifting Away from God.....	17
-----------------------------	----

Forever Here my Rest Shall Be.....	78
------------------------------------	----

God Is Calling Yet.....	32
-------------------------	----

He Hideth Me.....	11
He is Able to Deliver Thee.....	23
How Gentle God's Commands.....	92
How Sweet is His Love.....	6

I am Happy in Him.....	19
I am so happy.....	18
I am Trusting.....	88
If There's Sunshine in Your Heart.....	48
I'll Live for Him.....	58
I Never Will Cease to Love Him.....	25
In The Cross.....	55
I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb.....	85
I've found a Friend.....	7
I want to go there.....	34
I will look for you there.....	2

Jesus died for you.....	80
Jesus is calling.....	22
Jesus is passing by.....	45
Jesus is waiting to save.....	87
Jesus, my all.....	83
Just as I am.....	61

Keep on praying.....	9
----------------------	---

Leaning by faith on Him.....	37
Let Him in.....	4
Let the sunshine in.....	8
Look and live.....	27
Lord, I am Thine.....	56
Lost, but Jesus saved me.....	39

Make me white as snow.....	49
My body, soul and spirit.....	65
My happy home.....	71
My heart sings hallelulah.....	51
My Jesus, I love Thee.....	56
My soul with humble fervor.....	74

Nearer my God to Thee.....	54
Never alone.....	38
Never lose sight of Jesus.....	47
No one like my Savior.....	42

Oh, happy day.....	73
Oh, it is wonderful.....	36
Oh, that will be glory.....	30
Only trust Him.....	75

Pour Thy Spirit, Lord, on me.....	3
PSALMS.....	98-100
I. Blessed is the man.....	93
V. Give ear to my words.....	94
VIII. O Lord, our Lord.....	95
XV. Lord, who shall abide.....	96
CVII. O give thanks.....	97
CXIX. Blessed are the undefiled.....	98
CXXI. I will lift up mine eyes.....	99
CXXXVIII. I will praise Thee.....	100

RESPONSIVE READINGS.....	89-91
God's love.....	89
Wisdom.....	91
Revive us again.....	90
Rock of Ages, Chorus.....	64

Safe on the Rock.....	16
Since I have been redeemed.....	14
Something for thee.....	29
Songs in the night.....	46

Teach me.....	10
That sweet story.....	52
The cross, the cross.....	60
The heavenly sunlight.....	12
The good old fashioned way.....	53
The old time religion.....	79
The wonderful story.....	40
There is a fountain.....	76
There is a wideness.....	57
There is glory in my soul.....	5
Turn to the Lord.....	68

Under the blood.....	15
Under the cross.....	43

Wash me in the blood.....	77
We're kneeling at the mercy seat.....	62
What a wonderful Savior.....	31
Why are you waiting?.....	21
Where He leads me.....	59
Where Jesus is, is home.....	50

REVIVAL SONGS.

No. 2.

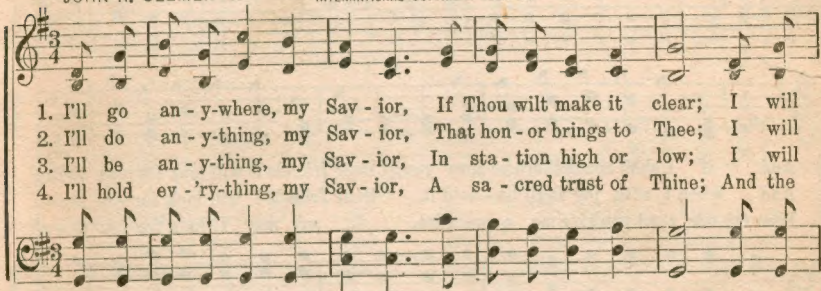
No. 1.

Anywhere With Jesus.

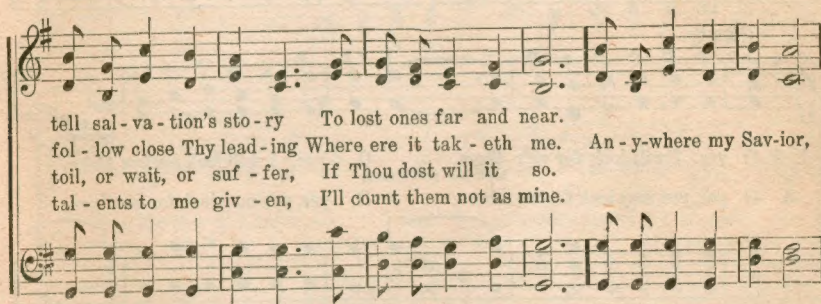
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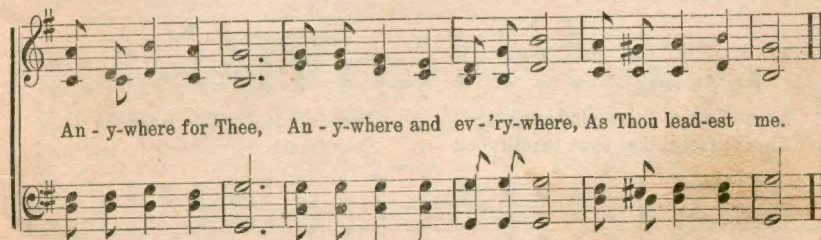
E. O. EXCELL.



1. I'll go an - y - where, my Sav - ior, If Thou wilt make it clear; I will
2. I'll do an - y - thing, my Sav - ior, That hon - or brings to Thee; I will
3. I'll be an - y - thing, my Sav - ior, In sta - tion high or low; I will
4. I'll hold ev - 'ry - thing, my Sav - ior, A sa - cred trust of Thine; And the



tell sal - va - tion's sto - ry To lost ones far and near.
fol - low close Thy lead - ing Where ere it tak - eth me. An - y - where my Sav - ior,
toil, or wait, or suf - fer, If Thou dost will it so.
tal - ents to me giv - en, I'll count them not as mine.



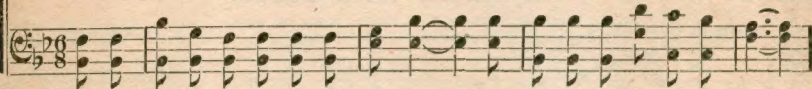
An - y - where for Thee, An - y - where and ev - 'ry - where, As Thou lead - est me.

I Will Look for You There.

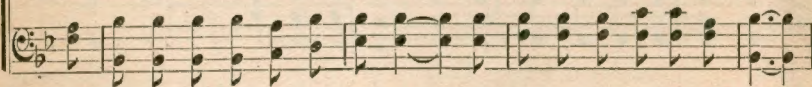
H. P DANKS.



- | | |
|--------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. I have read of a beau-ti-ful cit-y, | Whose por-tals are love-ly and fair, |
| 2. I have read of a won-der-ful man-sion | My Sav-ior has gone to pre-pare; |
| 3. I have read that there is in that cit-y | No sick-ness, no sor-row nor care, |



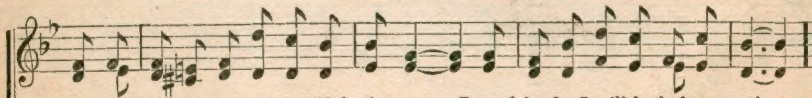
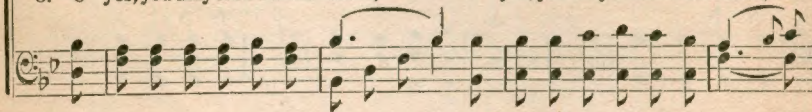
And if I shall reach there be-fore you, Dear friends I will look for you there.
And when I with joy shall be - hold it, Dear friends I will look for you there.
Dear friends, wont you give me a prom-ise, O, say, may I look for you there?



CHORUS.



- 1.-2. O yes, I will look for you there, O yes, I will look for you there,
look for you there,
3. O yes, you may look for me there, O yes, you may look for me there,



When I reach that most beautiful cit - y Dear friends, I will look for you there.
When you reach that most beautiful cit - y, Dear friends, you may look for me there.



No. 3.

Pour Thy Spirit, Lord, on Me.

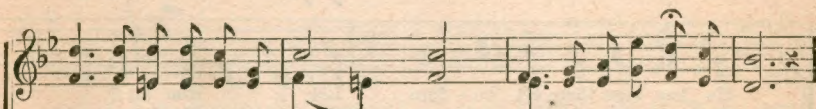
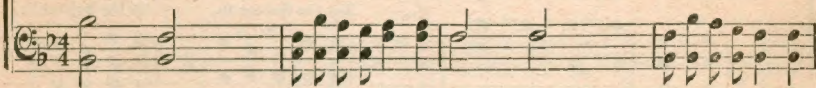
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E. O. EXCELL.



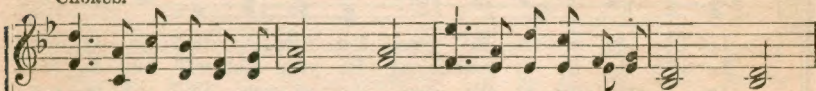
1. Fa - ther at Thy feet I'm fall - ing, Break the chains that now are gall - ing,
 2. Now while Christ is in - ter - ced - ing, While with Thee I'm humbly plead - ing,
 3. Lord I'll not of - fend nor leave Thee, Liv - ing that I may not grieve Thee,



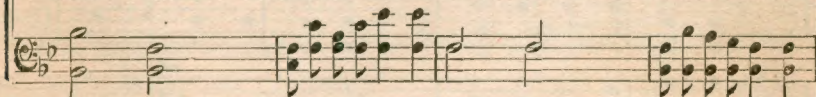
An - swer while to Thee I'm call - ing; Pour Thy Spir - it, Lord on me.
 Give me Lord what I am need - ing; Pour Thy Spir - it, Lord on me.
 In my heart I'll now re - ceive Thee; Pour Thy Spir - it, Lord on me.



CHORUS.



Pour Thy Spir - it, Lord up - on me, Make, oh, make me what I should be;
 Pour Thy Spirit, Lord upon me, Make, oh, make me what I should be;



Keep me pure with - in, free from in - bred sin, Pour Thy Spir - it, Lord on me.



No. 4.

Let him in.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a strang-er at the door, Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;
 Let the Sav-ior in, let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
 He will make for you a feast; Let Him in;
 Let the Sav-ior in, let the Sav-ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
 He is stand - ing at the door, Joy to you He will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n,

Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
 He will keep you to - the end, Let Him in.
 And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
 He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.
 Let the Sav-ior in, let the Sav-ior in.

No. 5.

There is Glory in My Soul.

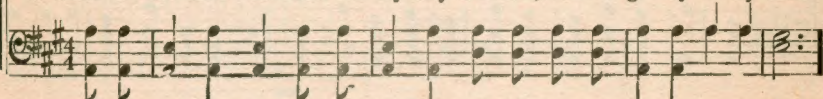
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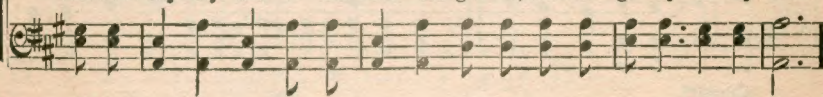
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



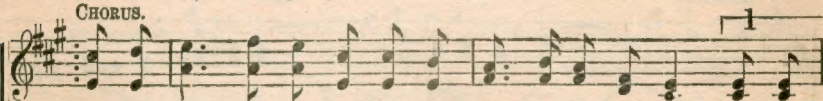
1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav-ior, There is glo-ry in my soul!
2. Since He cleans'd my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo-ry in my soul!
3. Since with God I've walk'd, having sweet com-mun-ion, There is glo-ry in my soul!
4. Since I en-ter'd Ca-naan on my way to heav'n, There is glo-ry in my soul!



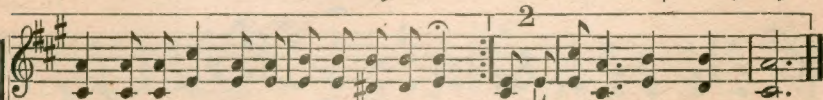
Since by faith I sought and ob-tain'd God's fa-vor, There is glo-ry in my soul.
 Since He touch'd and heal'd me in lov-ing kindness, There is glo-ry in my soul.
 Brighter grows each day in this heav'nly un-ion, There is glo-ry in my soul.
 Since the day my life to the Lord was giv-en, There is glo-ry in my soul.



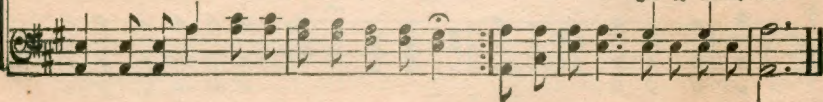
CHORUS.



{ There is glo - ry, glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! Ev - ry
 There is glo - ry, glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul!



day brighter grows, And I con-quer all my foes; There is glo-ry in my soul!
 glo-ry in my soul!



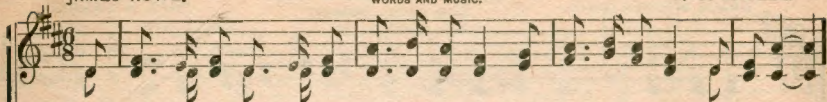
No. 6.

How Sweet is His Love.

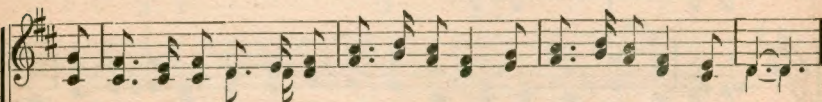
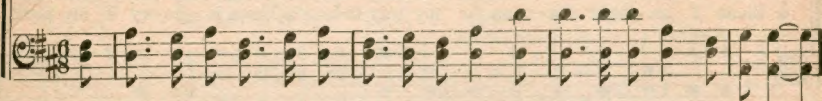
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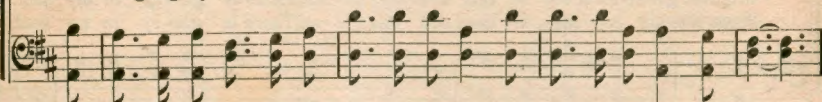
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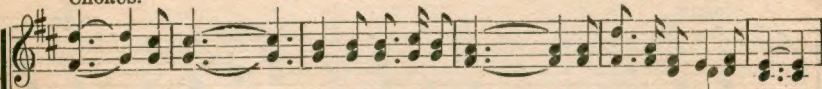
1. When troubled my soul and when peace I would find, How sweet is the love of Je - sus;
2. When faint-ing and help-less I fall in despair, How sweet is the love of Je - sus;
3. When dark is the night, and when sorely distressed, How sweet is the love of Je - sus;



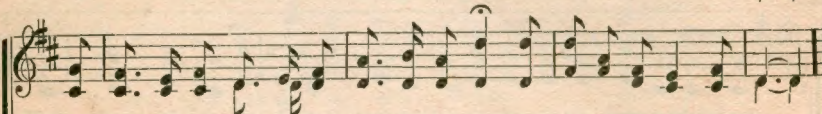
When lone-ly I feel, and when friends are unkind, How sweet is His love to me.
 When suff'ring with pain and when sor-row I bear, How sweet is His love to me.
 When long-ing my soul for His com-fort and rest, How sweet is His love to me.



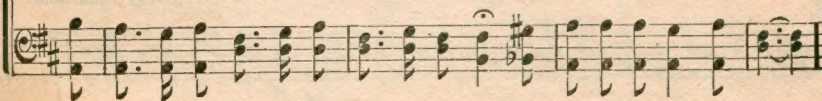
CHORUS.



Oh, how sweet, . . . Oh, how sweet is His love, . . . How sweet is His love to me,
 Oh, how sweet, how sweet is His love, Oh, how sweet, how sweet is His love,



When friends all have gone and I suf - fer a-lone, How sweet is His love to me.



No. 7.

I've Found a Friend,

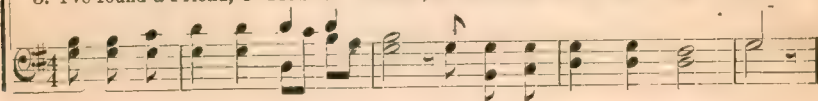
Rev. J. G. SMALL.

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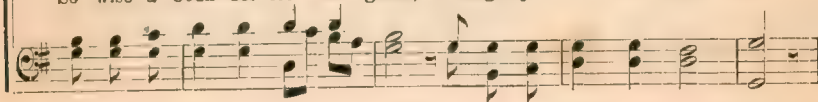
AUG. HALTER.



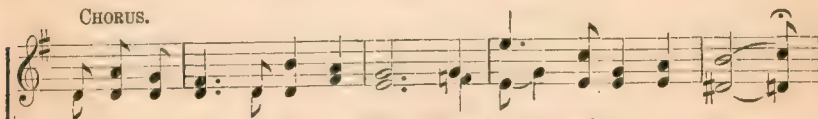
1. I've found a Friend, O! such a Friend, He loved me ere I knew him,
2. I've found a Friend, O! such a Friend, He bled, He died to save me,
3. I've found a Friend, O! such a Friend, So kind and true and ten - der,



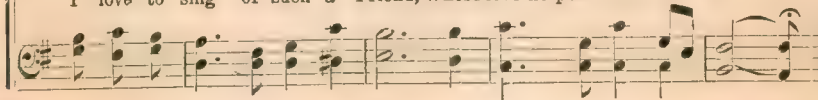
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of love, But His own life He gave me.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and guide, So might-y a de - fend - er.



CHORUS.



I love to sing of such a Friend, Whose love no pow'r can sev - er.

*rit.*

My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His and His for - ev - er.



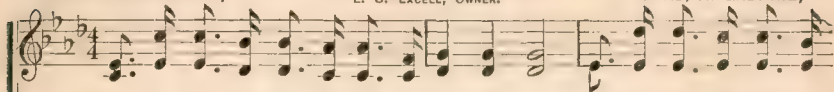
No. 8.

Let the Sunshine In.

ADA BLENKHORN,

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL,



1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-out you—
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs un-an-swer'd
3. Would you go re-joic-ing on the up-ward way, Know-ing naught of dark-ness



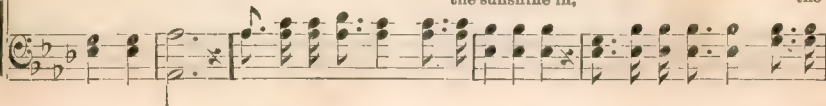
dark-er still with-in? Clear the darken'd windows, open wide the door, Let a lit-tle
by your God a-bove? Clear the darken'd windows, open wide the door, Let a lit-tle
dwelling in the day? Clear the darken'd windows, open wide the door, Let a lit-tle



CHORUS.



sun-shine in. Let a lit-tle sun-shine in..... Let a lit-tle sun-shine
the sunshine in, the



in; . . Clear the darken'd windows, open wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.
sunshine in;



No. 9.

Keep On Praying.

HARRIET E. JONES.

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H. P. DANKS.

1. Toil - er, have you wea-ry grown? Keep on serv-ing; Je - sus will reward His own,
2. Christian, tho' thy path is drear, Keep on trust-ing; Soon will end the tri-als here,
3. Pilgrim tho' thy pray'r seem vain, Keep on pray-ing; At the mer-cy-seat re-main,

Keep on serv-ing; All you do is writ-ten down, In the Home of high re-nown,
Keep on trust-ing; In the hap-py time to come, 'Neath the ev-er shining dome,
Keep on pray-ing; Christ will answer ev - 'ry plea, If it is the best for thee;

CHORUS.

Where awaits your robe and crown, Keep on serv-ing.
Thou shalt dwell with Christ at home, Keep on trust-ing. Keep on serving, toil - er;
Faith - ful, just and good is He; Keep on pray-ing.

Keep on trust-ing, Chris-tian; Keep on praying, pil - grim, God will an-swer.

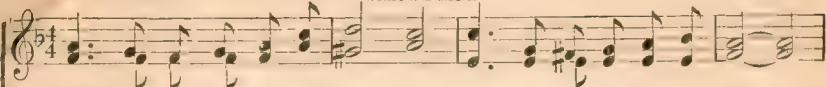
No. 10.

Teach Me.

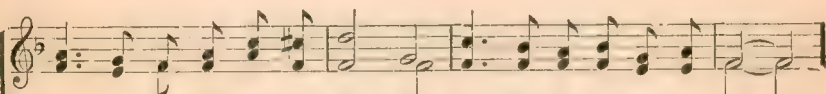
KATE ULMER.

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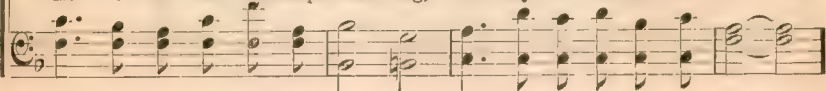
VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. Teach me, O Thou Ho-ly Spir - it, How to do my Mas-ter's will;
2. Teach me how to be sub - mis - sive, Free - ly con - se - crat ing all;
3. Teach me how to trust Him ful - ly, E'en when faith is sore - ly tried;
4. Teach me how to fol - low tru - ly, Nev - er run - ning on be - fore;



In o - be - dience to His bid - ding, Help me His commands ful - fill.
Fond - est hopes with joy re - sign - ing, In sur - ren - der to His call.
Teach me how to tell the sto - ry, Of a Sav - ior cru - ci - fied.
Ev - er in His foot - steps walk - ing, Till my serv - ice here is o'er.



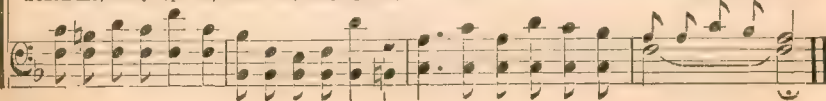
CHORUS.



Teach me, teach me, Teach me ev - ry day what to do and what to say;
Teach me, Ho - ly Spir - it, teach me, Ho - ly Spir - it,



Teach me, teach me, How to do my Master's will. my Master's will.
Teach me, Ho - ly Spir - it, teach me, Holy Spir - it,



No. 11.

He Hideth Me.

ADA BLENKHORN.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. He hid - eth me when storms are near, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;
2. He hid - eth me from ev-'ry foe, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;
3. He hid - eth me when-e'er I fear, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;
4. He hid - eth me what-e'er be-tides, In the shel-ter of His wounded side;

Se-cure from ev-'ry doubt and fear, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.
He gives me joy for all my woe, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.
He com-forts me with words of cheer, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.
With-in my soul His peace a-bides, In the shel-ter of His wounded side.

CHORUS.

Hid - ing safe-ly hid - ing, In the
Hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing, I am hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing,

shel-ter of His wounded side; I am hiding, I am
shel-ter of His wounded side.

No. 12.

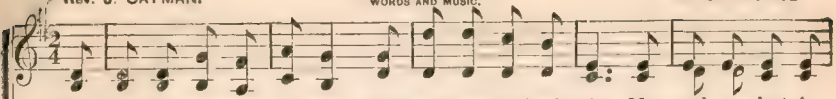
The Heavenly Sunlight.


Rev. J. OATMAN.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

- 
1. Be - fore I came to Je - sus, My heart was full of sin, My soul was lost in
 2. Tho' pleasures oft would tempt me To turn from Christ a - way, Tho' tri - als would im -
 3. Some day I'll reach the val - ley When thro' my journey here, And with the Sav - ior
 4. When I be - hold His glo - ry With - in the jas - per walls, Where one e - ter - nal




dark - ness, No sun - shine beamed with - in; But since the hand of Je - sus My
pede me Or Sa - tan bid me stray, Yet I am still de - ter - mined To
near me, The shad - ow I'll not fear, But shout when un - der - neath me The
sun - light For - ev - er on me falls; I'll sing thro' all the cit - y, While



guilt a - way did roll, O the Sun - light of Heav - en Is beam - ing in my soul.
reach the heav'n - ly goal, O the Sun - light of Heav - en Is beam - ing in my soul.
waves of Jor - dan roll, O the Sun - light of Heav - en Is beam - ing in my soul.
end - less a - ges roll, O the Sun - light of Heav - en Is beam - ing in my soul.

CHORUS.



{ O the Sun - light is beaming since Je - sus made me whole; }
O the Sun - light of Heaven is beam - ing in my soul.
since Je - sus spoke, and made me whole; is gently beaming in my soul.

No. 13.

All My Class for Jesus.

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

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LUCY RIDER MEYER.

1. My schol-ars all for Je-sus! This be my ear-nest pray'r, For they are
 2. My girls, lighthearted, tho'tless, On tri-fling things in-tent, These cost a
 3. My boys I want for Je-sus, My wayward, wand'ring boys, So full of
 4. Lord, be in ev-'ry les-son, Bless ev-'ry falt'ring word My trembling

souls im-mor-tal, En-trust-ed to my care; For each the Mas-ter careth, I
 priceless ransom, On these my care be spent, That each a willing handmaid, Be
 life and beau-ty, So charm'd by earthly joys; For them the Sav-ior suffer'd, For
 lips may ut-ter, To bring them to the Lord, So fleet-ing are the moments Of

long, I long for each, Grant, Lord, the heav'nly wisdom, These wayward hearts to reach.
 bro't to own her Lord, «Whate'er He saith» to «do it,» O - be-dient to His word.
 them His life was giv'n, Lord, by that ransom, help me, Bring all my boys to heav'n.
 op - por-tu-ni-ty! O Je-sus, Master, help me, Bring all my class to Thee.

CHORUS.

{ All, all my class for Jesus; Oh, which one could I spare?
 { All, all my class in heaven, Let none be missing there!

No. 14.

Since I Have Been Redeemed.

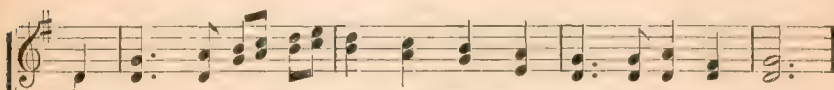
E. O. E.

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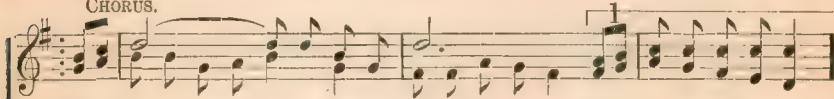
1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deem'd,
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deem'd,
 3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deem'd,
 4. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deem'd,


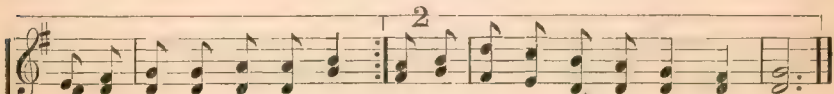
Of my Re - deem - er, Sa - vior, King, Since I have been re - deem'd.
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deem'd.
 Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deem'd.
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deem'd.




CHORUS.



Since I have been re - deem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,
 Since I have been redeem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,

I will glo - ry in His name; I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.



No. 15.

Under the Blood.

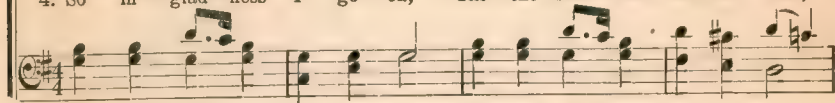
E. A. H.

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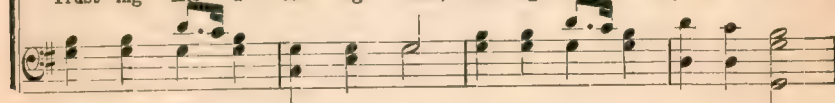
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. I have per - fect peace to - day, All my sins are washed a - way;
2. What a work the Lord has done! What a work of grace be - gun!
3. Won-drous is His grace to me, I am now from sin set free,
4. So in glad - ness I go on, Till the Mas - ter's work is done,



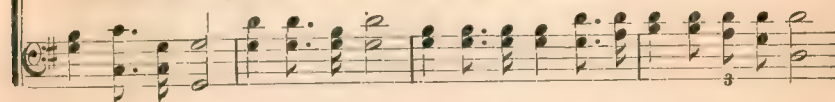
Hid - ing 'neath the erim - son blood, I am rec - on - ciled to God.
 All my sins are cov - er'd o'er: He re - mem - bers them no more.
 Sanc - ti - fied un - to my God, Thro' the all - pre - vail - ing blood.
 Trust - ing His a - ton - ing blood, Walk - ing in the light of God.



CHORUS.



Un - der the blood, un - der the blood; Par-don and cleansing I found un-der the blood;



Un - der the blood, un - der the blood, There I for - ev - er will hide, un - der the blood.



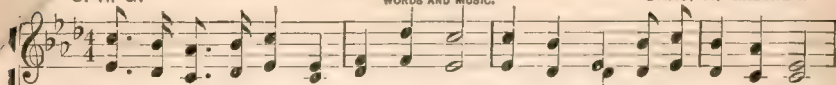
No. 16.

Safe On the Rock.

C. H. G.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There is great re-joic-ing in my soul, O - ver me waves of glo - ry roll;
2. I am sing-ing now a glad new song, Prais - ing Je - sus the whole day long;
3. Days of gloom and doubt-ing now are past, I am safe on the Rock at last;
4. While I live on earth my song shall be, Of this Sav - ior who died for me;



FINE.

For I feel the joy of par - don'd sin, — Je - sus dwells with - in.
For it was to save the lost He came, Glo - ry to His name.
Lean-ing on His ev - er - last - ing arm, Death no more can harm.
And at last on heav'n's e - ter - nal shore, Praise Him ev - er - more.

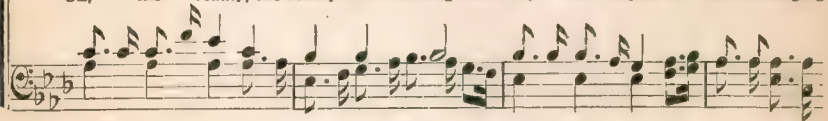


D.S.—Praise His name for-ev - er, He is mine, Glo - ry! I am His.

CHORUS.



Oh, the beau-ty of His smil - ing face! Oh, the depths of His un - chang - ing
Oh, the beauty, the beauty of His smiling face! Oh, the depths of His unchanging



D. S.



grace! Oh, the bless-ing of His love and pow'r, That keeps me ev - 'ry hour, . . .
grace! that keeps me:



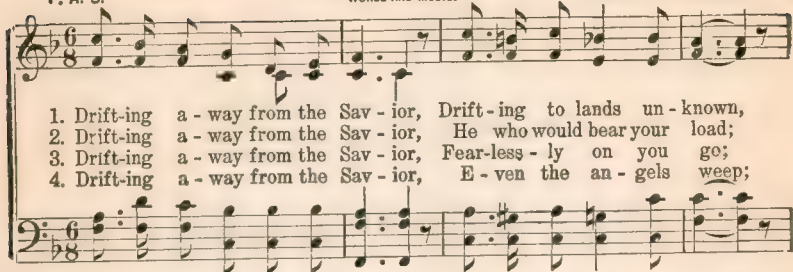
No. 17.

Drifting Away From God.

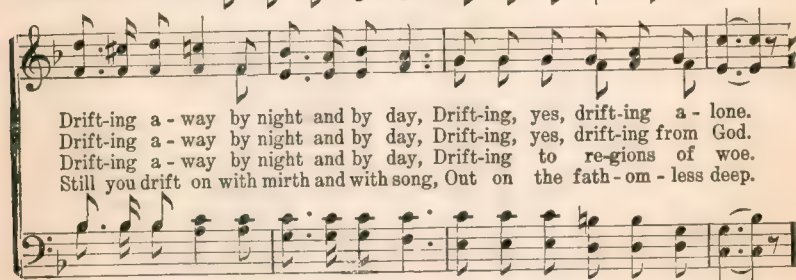
F. A. S.

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FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

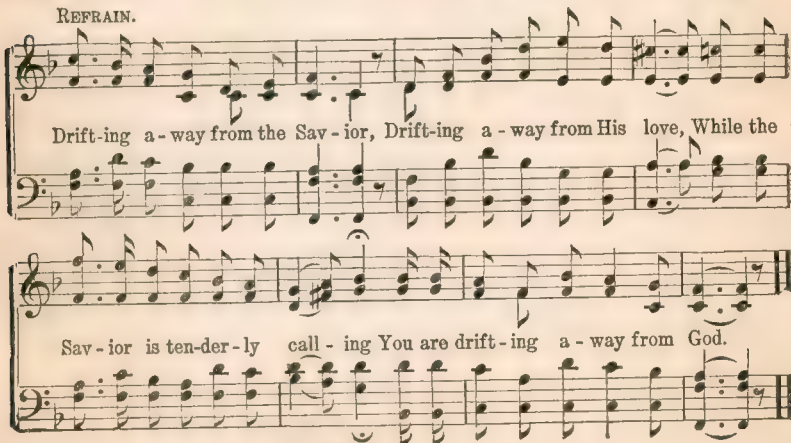


1. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Drift-ing to lands un - known,
 2. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, He who would bear your load;
 3. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Fear-less - ly on you go;
 4. Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, E - ven the an - gels weep;



Drift-ing a - way by night and by day, Drift-ing, yes, drift-ing a - lone.
 Drift-ing a - way by night and by day, Drift-ing, yes, drift-ing from God.
 Drift-ing a - way by night and by day, Drift-ing to re-gions of woe.
 Still you drift on with mirth and with song, Out on the fath - om - less deep.

REFRAIN.



Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Drift-ing a - way from His love, While the
 Sav - ior is ten-der-ly call - ing You are drift-ing a - way from God.

No. 18.

I Am So Happy.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

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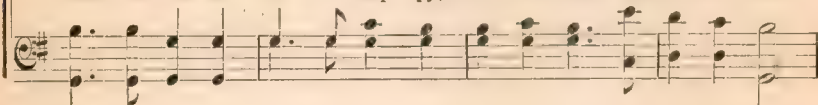
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I am hap - py, Oh, so hap - py As I jour - ney on my way;
2. All the dark and drear - y plac - es Are trans - formed be - neath His smile;
3. Oh, how blest are all His chil - dren, Loved, and kept, and glad - dened here;
4. Sin - ner, come! this pre - cious Sav - ior Waits to make your path - way bright;



For I have the Sav - ior with me, And He helps me ev - 'ry day.
With His bless - ed grace and pow - er, He up - holds me all the while.
Trav - 'ling up to Heav - en's man - sions Where they'll nev - er know a tear.
There's no oth - er life so hap - py; Come from dark - ness in - to light!



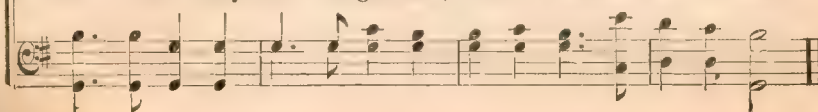
CHORUS.



Yes, I have the Sav - ior with me, Sin - ner, come He calls for you;



All who will may know His good - ness, He will heart and soul re - new.



No. 19.

I am Happy in Him.

E. O. E.

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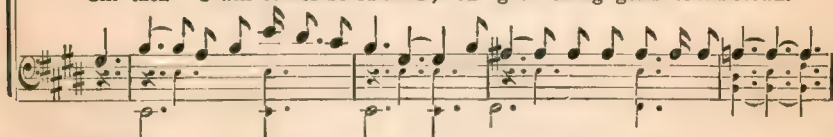
E. O. EXCELL.



1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so precious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wand'ring a-far from the fold;
3. His love and His mer-cy sur-round me, His grace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my burden lay down;



His voice, it is mu-sic to hear it, His face, it is Heav-en to see.
 Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures untold.
 His Spir - it to guide and to comfort Is with me where-ev - er I go.
 Till then I will ev - er be faith-ful, In gath - er-ing gems for His crown.



CHORUS.

I am hap-py in Him, I am hap-py in Him;
 I am hap-py in Him. I, am hap-py in Him;



My soul with de-light He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.



Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 2. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 3. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 4. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;

All my heart I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 All my voice I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 All my love I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 All my life I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;

Ev - er-more to be His dwell-ing, Ev - er-more His prais-es swell-ing,
 Plead-ing for the young and hoar-y, Tell-ing of His pow'r and glo-ry,
 Lov-ing Him for love un - ceas-ing, For His mer-cy e'er in - creas-ing,
 Hour by hour I'll live for Je - sus, Day by day I'll work for Je - sus,

Ev - er-more His good-ness tell-ing, It be - longs to Him.
 Sing - ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, It be - longs to Him.
 For His watch-care nev - er ceas-ing, It be - longs to Him.
 Ev - er - more I'll hon - or Je - sus, It be - longs to Him.

Why are You Waiting?

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

JENNIE WILSON.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Why are you waiting out of the kingdom, Where you may per-ish for aye?
 2. Why are you waiting, lone-ly and wea-ry, Knowing sin's pleasures are dross?
 3. Why are you waiting, fear-ful of dan-ger, When to the Lord you may flee?
 4. Yield to the Savior's ear-nest en-treat-y, And to His will low-ly bow;

Why are you wait-ing, slighting the Sav-ior? Come, for He calls you to - day.
 Seek-ing for-give-ness, all of your bur-dens He will re-move at the cross.
 Trust in His mer-cy, seek for His fa-vor, Je-sus your ref-uge will be.
 Wait-ing no long-er, en-ter the kingdom, Claim its rich blessings just now.

CHORUS.

Why are you wait-ing? why are you wait-ing? Why do you tar-ry in sin?

Why are you wait-ing out of the kingdom, When you may now en-ter in?

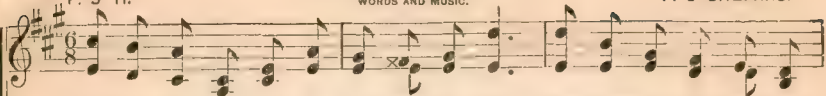
No. 22.

Jesus Is Calling.

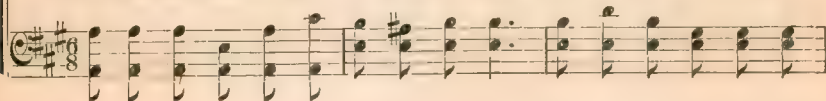
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WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. S. SHEPARD.

F. S. H.



1. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is call - ing for thee, "Come, heav - y - la - den one,
 2. Ye who are wan - der - ing now far a - way, Heed the blest mes - sage, why
 3. Je - sus still seeks thee a - far from the fold, Out on the mount - ain so



come un - to me; I will thy soul from its bur - dens set free;"
 long - er de - lay? Why from His pres - ence so long wilt thou stay?
 dark and so cold; Turn to Him now, He has mer - cies un - told;



REFRAIN.

Je - sus is call - ing for thee! Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing,
 call - ing for thee, call - ing for thee,



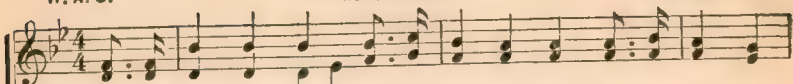
Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for thee; Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for thee.




W. A. O.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. OGDEN.

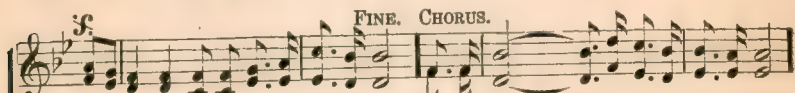


1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the grand-est
 2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand-est
 3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti - dings roll To the guilt - y



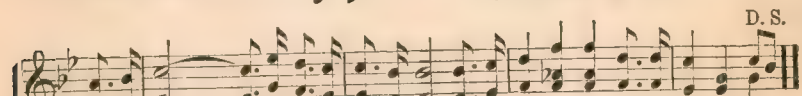
theme for a mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung,
 theme for a mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain,
 heart, to the sin-ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,

FINE. CHORUS.



D.S.—«Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee.» He is a - - ble to de-liv-er thee,
 able, He is a-ble

D. S.




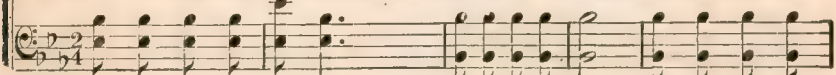
He is a - - ble to de-liv-er thee; Tho' by sin opprest, Go to Him for rest,
 able, He is a-ble

Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr.

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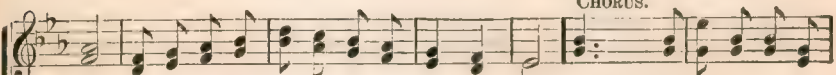
E. O. EXCELL.

- 
1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest toss'd, When you are dis-
 2. Are you ev - er bur-den'd with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con-flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-




cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your ma-ny blessings, name them one by
heav - y you are call'd to bear? Count your ma-ny blessings, ev - 'ry doubt will
prom-ised you His wealth un - told, Count your ma-ny blessings, mon-ey can - not
cour-aged, God is o - ver all, Count your ma-ny blessings, an - gels will at-

CHORUS.



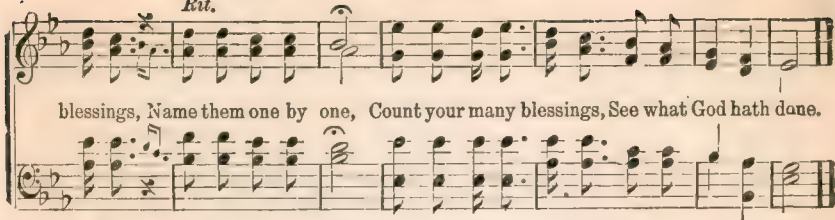
one, And it will surprise you, what the Lord hath done.
fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by. Count your blessings, Name them
buy Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
tend, Help and comfort give you to your journey's end. Count your many blessings,



one by one, Count your blessings, See what God hath done, Count your
Name them one by one, Count your many blessings, See what God hath done, Count your many

Count Your Blessings.

Rit.



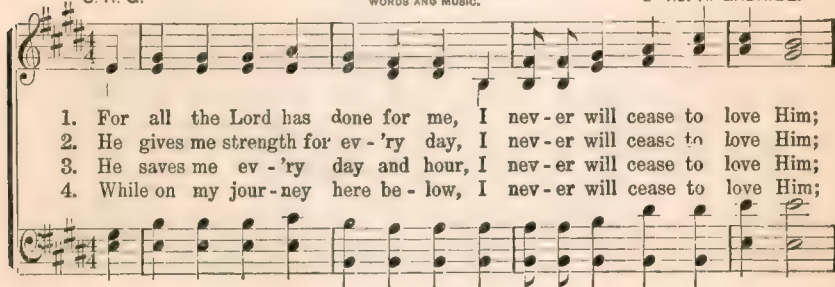
blessings, Name them one by one, Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.

No. 25. I Never will Cease to Love Him.

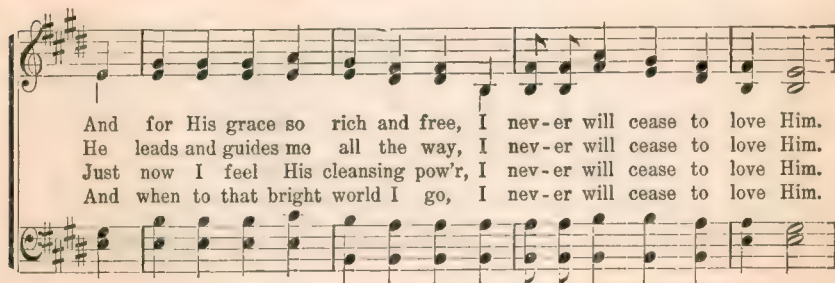
C. H. G.

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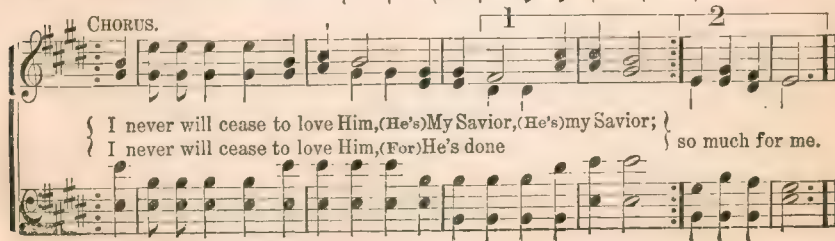
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev-'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
3. He saves me ev-'ry day and hour, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
4. While on my jour-ney here be-low, I nev-er will cease to love Him;



And for His grace so rich and free, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev-er will cease to love Him.



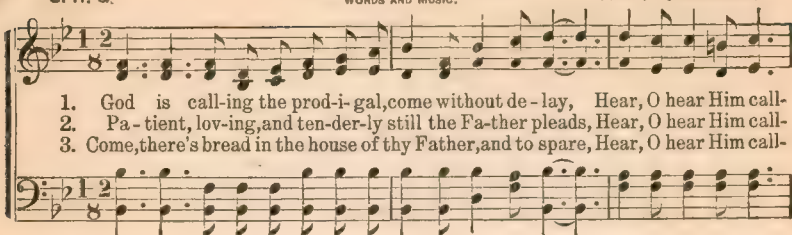
CHORUS.
{ I never will cease to love Him, (He's) My Savior, (He's) my Savior; }
{ I never will cease to love Him, (For) He's done } so much for me.

Calling the Prodigal.

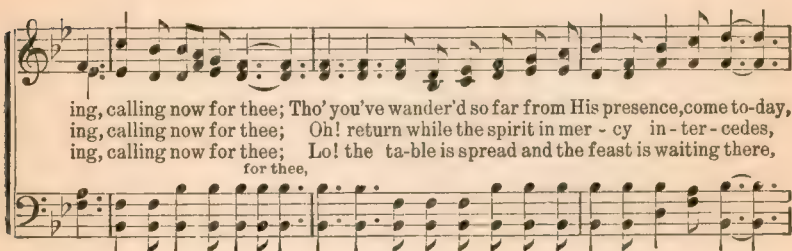
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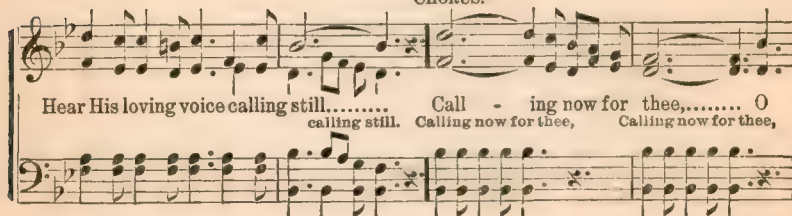


1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O hear Him call-
 2. Pa-tient, lov-ing, and ten-der-ly still the Fa-ther pleads, Hear, O hear Him call-
 3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him call-

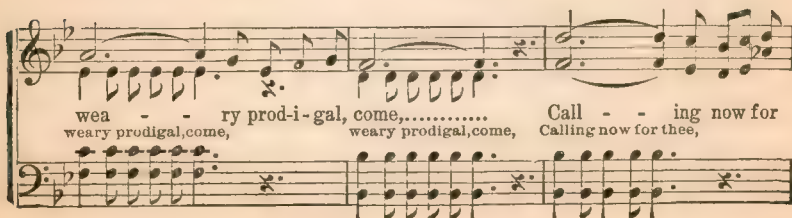


ing, calling now for thee; Tho' you've wander'd so far from His presence, come to-day,
 ing, calling now for thee; Oh! return while the spirit in mer-cy in-ter-cedes,
 ing, calling now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the feast is waiting there,
 for thee,

CHORUS.



Hear His loving voice calling still,..... Call - ing now for thee,..... O
 calling still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,



wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come,..... Call - - ing now for
 weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come, Calling now for thee,

Calling the Prodigal.

thee,..... O wea - - - ry prod-i-gal come.....
calling now for thee, wea-ry prodigal, come, wea-ry prodigal, come.

No. 27.

Look and Live.

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W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le - lu - jah! The message un-to you I'll give,
2. I've a message full of love, Hal-le - lu - jah! A message, O my friend, for you,
3. Life is of-fer'd un - to you, Hal-le - lu - jah! E - ter-nal life thy soul shall have,
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal-le - lu - jah! To Je-sus when He made me whole:

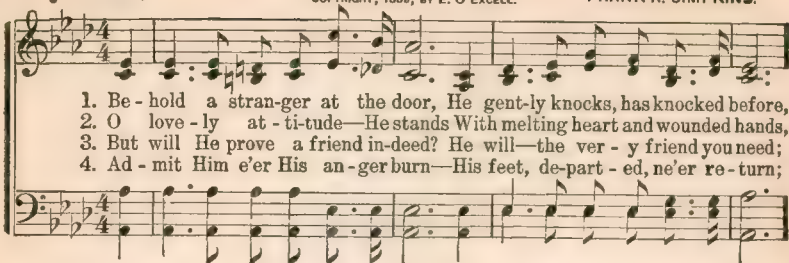
FINE.

D.S. - 'Tis re-cord-ed in His word, Hal-le - lu - jah! It is on-ly that you «look and live.»
'Tis a message from a-bove, Hal-le - lu - jah! Je-sus said it, and I know 'tis true.
If you'll on-ly look to Him, Hal-le - lu - jah! Look to Je-sus, who a-lone can save.
'Twas be-liev-ing on His name, Hal-le - lu - jah! I - trusted and He sav'd my soul.

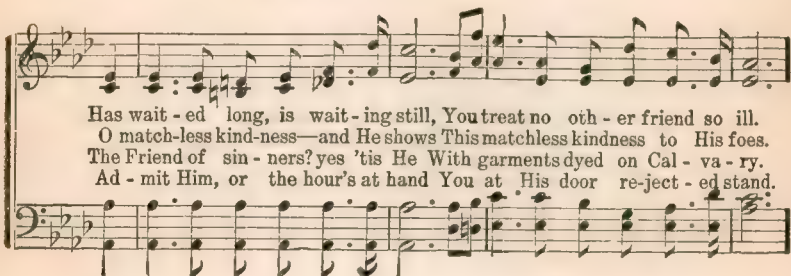
CHORUS.

D.S.

«Look and live,» my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live,
"Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live,"

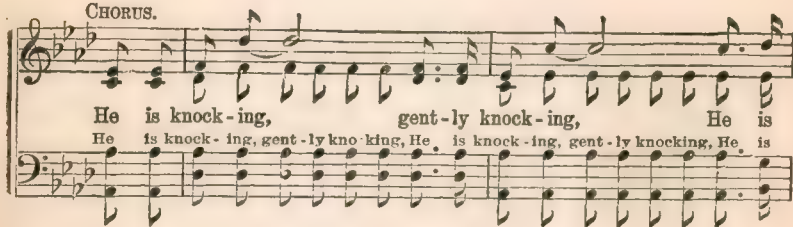


1. Be - hold a stran-ger at the door, He gent-ly knocks, has knocked before,
 2. O love-ly at-ti-tude—He stands With melting heart and wounded hands,
 3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will—the ver-y friend you need;
 4. Ad-mit Him e'er His an-ger burn—His feet, de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn;

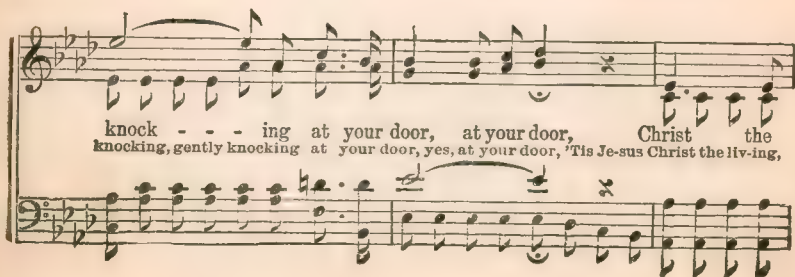


Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still, You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
 O match-less kind-ness—and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
 The Friend of sin-ners? yes 'tis He With garments dyed on Cal-va-ry.
 Ad-mit Him, or the hour's at hand You at His door re-ject-ed stand.

CHORUS.



He is knock-ing, gent-ly knock-ing, He is
 He is knock-ing, gent-ly knock-ing, He is knock-ing, gent-ly knocking, He is



knock - - - ing at your door, at your door, Christ the
 knocking, gently knocking at your door, yes, at your door, 'Tis Je-sus Christ the liv-ing,

Christ at the Door.

liv-ing Son of God, Why will ye have Him turn a-way.
 Hy-ing, Son of God, O hear Him knocking, Why will, why will ye have Him turn a-way.

No. 29.

Something for Thee.

WM. H. GARDNER.

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 WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. H. PACKARD.

1. My tal - ents are few, dearest Mas - ter, Yet I long of some use to be;
 2. I can - not with fi - er - y warn-ings, Make the wick - ed their guilt to see,
 3. No rich - es, a - las! can I give Thee, For they nev - er have come to me,

Then tell me, I pray Thee, dear Je - sus, How may I do something for Thee?
 Yet sure - ly some pathway is o - pen, Where I may do something for Thee.
 But free - ly I lay on Thine al - tar, My life, to do something for Thee.

FINE.

D. S.—How may I do some-thing for Thee.

REFRAIN.

Something for Thee, . . . something for Thee, . . . Oh, tell me I pray Thee, dear Master,
 Something for Thee, something for Thee,

No. 30.

Oh, That Will Be Glory.

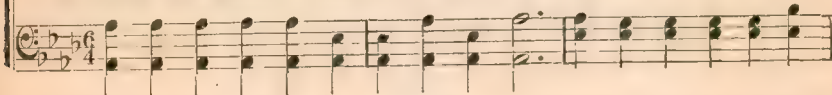
C. H. G.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace I am ac - cord - ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have lov'd long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -



beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
 heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,



CHORUS.



Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me.
 Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. Oh, that will be
 Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. Oh, that will



glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, When by His grace
 be glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me,



Oh, That Will Be Glory.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

No. 31.

What a Wonderful Savior!

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. I came to Je - sus with my sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. Tho' all de - filed and vile with - in, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. Re-joic - ing now each day I am, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. My soul is fill'd with peace and rest. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

Musical notation for the first system of the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature.

My heart he kind - ly en - tered in, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
Tho' full of e - vil and un - clean, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And sing - ing, "Glo - ry to the Lamb!" What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
In Him I am su - preme - ly blest, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

Musical notation for the second system of the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature.

CHORUS.

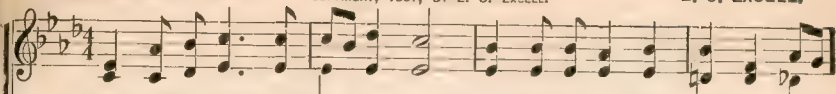
What a wonderful Savior is Je - sus! What a Savior! what a Savior! He saves me now!

Musical notation for the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The notation includes first and second endings.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

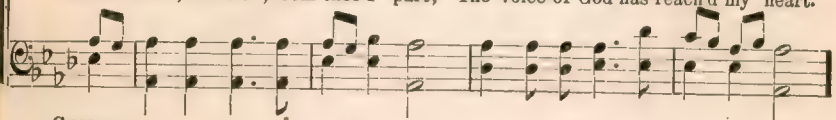
E. O. EXCELL.



1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,
 3. God calling yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos-er lock?
 4. God calling yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay;



Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
 And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
 He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
 Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reach'd my heart.



CHORUS.



Call-ing, oh, hear Him, Call-ing, oh, hear Him, God is call-ing
 God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet,

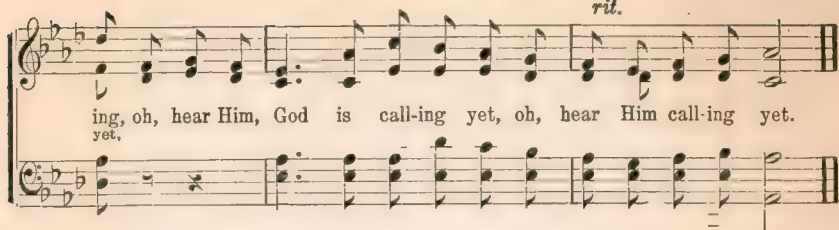


yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling, Call-ing, oh, hear Him, Call-
 God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing



God is Calling Yet.

rit.



ing, oh, hear Him, God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him call-ing yet.

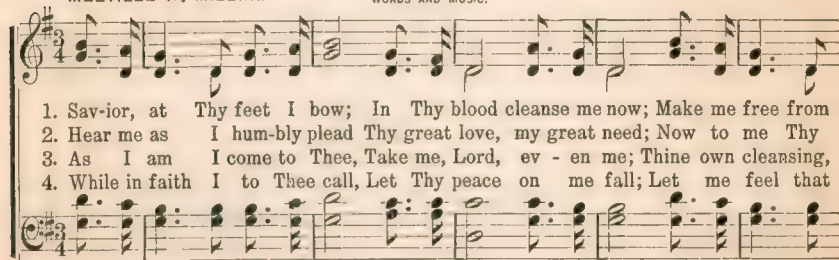
No. 33.

Gleanse Me Now.

MELVILLE W. MILLER.

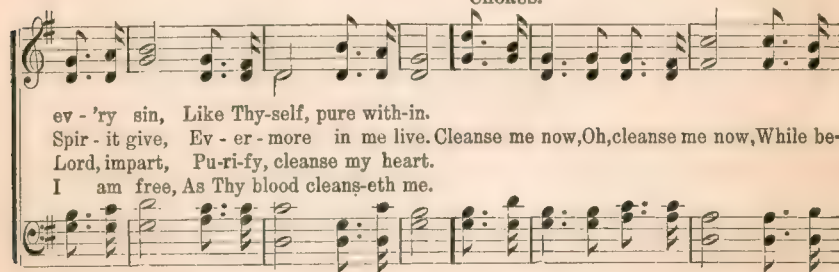
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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.



1. Sav-ior, at Thy feet I bow; In Thy blood cleanse me now; Make me free from
2. Hear me as I hum-bly plead Thy great love, my great need; Now to me Thy
3. As I am I come to Thee, Take me, Lord, ev - en me; Thine own cleansing,
4. While in faith I to Thee call, Let Thy peace on me fall; Let me feel that

CHORUS.



ev - 'ry sin, Like Thy-self, pure with-in.
Spir - it give, Ev - er - more in me live. Cleanse me now, Oh, cleanse me now, While be-
Lord, impart, Pu-ri-fy, cleanse my heart.
I am free, As Thy blood cleans-eth me.



fore Thy throne I bow; Cleanse my heart from ev'ry sin, Make me clean and pure with-in.

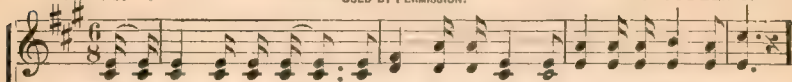
No. 34.

I Want To Go There.

Rev. D. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
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Rev. D. SULLINS.*



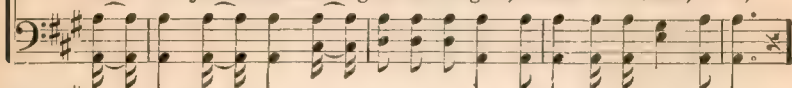
1. They tell of a cit-y far up in the sky, I want to go there, I do;
2. Its gates are all pearl, its streets are all gold, I want to go there, I do;
3. When the old ship of Zi-on shall make her last trip, I want to be there, I do;
4. When Je-sus is crowned the King of all kings, I want to be there, I do;



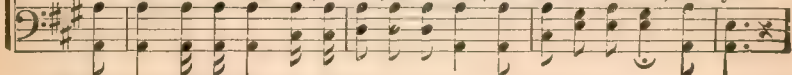
'Tis built in the land of «the sweet by and by,» I want to go there, don't you?
The Lamb is the light of that cit - y we're toid, I want to go there, don't you?
With heads all un-cov-ered to greet the old ship, I want to be there, don't you?
With shout-ing and clap-ping till all heav-en rings, I want to be there, don't you?



There Je - sus has gone to prepare us a home, I want to go there, I do;
Death robs us all here, there none ev-er die, I want to go there, I do;
When all the ships company meet on the strand, I want to be there, I do;
Hal-le - lu - jah! we'll shout a - gain and a - gain, I want to be there, I do;



Where sick-ness nor sorrow nor death ev-er come, I want to go there, don't you?
Where loved ones will nev-er a-gain say good-bye, I want to go there, don't you?
«With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,» I want to be there, don't you?
And close with the cho-rus, A-men, and A-men, I want to be there, don't you?



I Want To Go There.

REFRAIN.

1.2. I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do; want to go there, don't you?
 3.4. I want to be there, I want to be there, I expect to be there, I do; expect to be there, don't you?

No. 35.

Balm In Gilead.

Unknown.

Arr. by E. O. E.

1. How lost was my con - di - tion, Till Je - sus made me whole,
 CHO. - There's a balm in Gil - ead, To make the wound - ed whole,

There is but one Phy - si - cian, Can cure a sin - sick soul.
 There's pow'r e - nough in Je - sus, To cure a sin - sick soul.

2 The worst of all diseases,
 Is light compared with sin,
 On every part it seizes,
 But rages most within.

3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever
 And madness all combined,
 And none but a believer,
 The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
 Seen by the eye of faith,
 At once from danger frees us
 And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
 His help He'll freely give,
 He makes no hard condition
 'Tis only look and live.

C. H. G.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus of - fers me, Con-fus'd at the
 2. I mar - vel that He would de-scend from His throne di-vine, To res - cue a
 3. I think of His hands, pierc'd and bleed-ing, to pay the debt! Such mer-cy, such

grace that so ful - ly He prof - fers me; I trem - ble to know that for
 soul so re - bel - licus and proud as mine; That He should ex - tend His great
 love and de - vo - tion can I for - get? No, no, I will praise and a -

Rit.
 me He was cru - ci - fied, That for me, a sin - ner, He suf - fer'd, He
 love un - to such as I, Suf - fi - cient to own, to re - deem and to
 dore at the mer - cy-seat, Un - til at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel

Rit.
 CHORUS.
 bled and died.
 jus - ti - fy. Oh, it is won - der - ful that He should care for me,
 at His feet. won - der - full!

Oh, It is Wonderful.

Enough to die for me. Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me!

won-der-ful

No. 37. Leaning by Faith on Him.

F. L. S.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. L. SNYDER.

1. Lean-ing on Je-sus, I fear no ill, Lean-ing by faith on Him;
2. Lean-ing on Je-sus—how sweet to rest, Lean-ing by faith on Him;
3. Lean-ing on Je-sus! O bless-ed place, Lean-ing by faith on Him;
4. Peaceful the way that He bids me come, Lean-ing by faith on Him;

FINE.

Glad-ly I yield to His lov-ing will, Lean-ing by faith on Him.
Know-ing He send-eth me what is best, Lean-ing by faith on Him.
Dai-ly He gives me suf-fi-cient grace, Lean-ing by faith on Him.
Trust-ing, re-joic-ing, I'll reach my home, Lean-ing by faith on Him.

D.S.—*Leaning and trusting up-on my God, Leaning by faith on Him.*

CHORUS.

D. S.

Lean-ing up-on my bless-ed Lord, Claim-ing each prom-ise in His word;

No. 38.

Never Alone.

Unknown.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY W. A. HEMPHILL.

USE 287 PERMISSION.

W. A. HEMPHILL.

1. I've seen the light-ning flash-ing, And heard the thun-der roll, I've
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow-ing, Temp-ta-tions are sharp and keen; I
 3. When in af-flic-tion's val-ley, I'm tread-ing the road of care, My
 4. He died for me on the moun-tain, For me they pierc'd His side, For

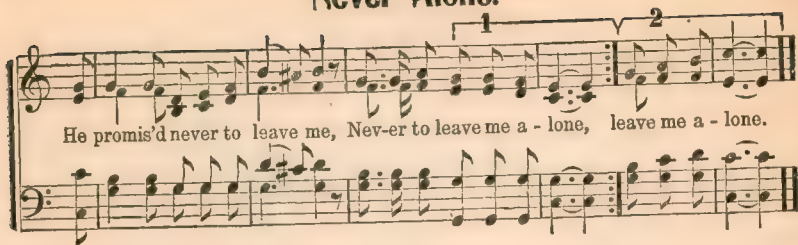
felt sin's breakers dash-ing, Try-ing to conquer my soul; I've heard the voice of
 feel a peace in know-ing My Sav-ior stands between; He stands to shield me from
 Sav-ior helps me to car-ry My cross when heavy to bear, My feet entangl'd with
 me He open'd that fountain, The crimson, cleans-ing tide; For me He waiteth in

Je-sus, Tell-ing me still to fight on, He promis'd nev-er to leave me,
 dan-ger, When earth-ly friends are gone, He promis'd nev-er to leave me,
 bri-ars, Read-y to cast me down, My Sav-ior whisper'd His promise,
 glo-ry, Seat-ed up-on His throne, He promis'd nev-er to leave me,

REFRAIN.

Nev-er to leave me a-lone. No, nev-er a-lone, No, nev-er a-lone,

Never Alone.



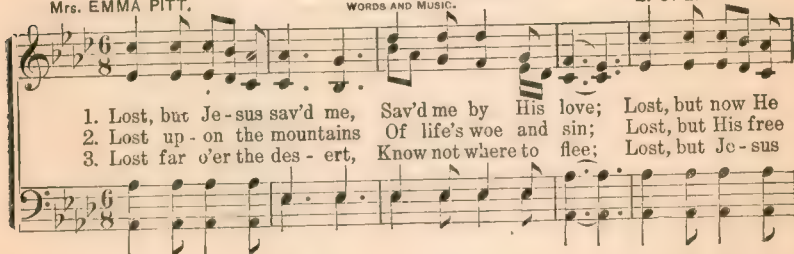
He promis'd never to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone, leave me a - lone.

No. 39. Lost, But Jesus Saved Me.

Mrs. EMMA PITT.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

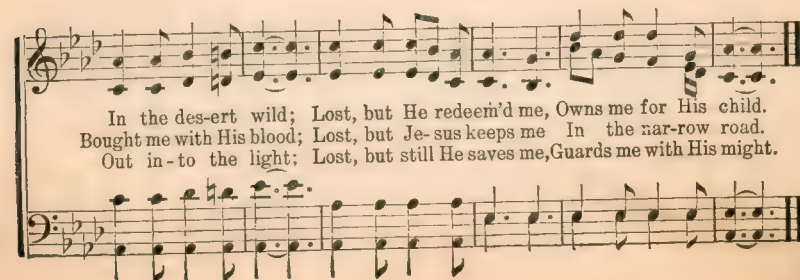
E. O. EXCELL.



1. Lost, but Je-sus sav'd me, Sav'd me by His love; Lost, but now He
2. Lost up - on the mountains Of life's woe and sin; Lost, but His free
3. Lost far o'er the des - ert, Know not where to flee; Lost, but Je-sus



keeps me For my rest a - bove. Lost, but Je - sus found me,
par - don Safe - ly took me in: Lost, but Je - sus bought me,
lov'd me, Kind - ly pit - ied me; Lost, but Je - sus brought me,



In the des-ert wild; Lost, but He redeem'd me, Owns me for His child.
Bought me with His blood; Lost, but Je-sus keeps me In the nar-row road.
Out in-to the light; Lost, but still He saves me, Guards me with His might.

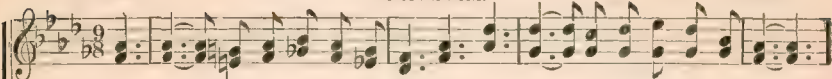
No. 40.

The Wonderful Story.

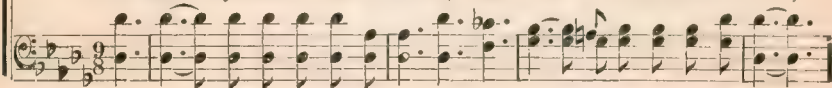
C. H. G.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

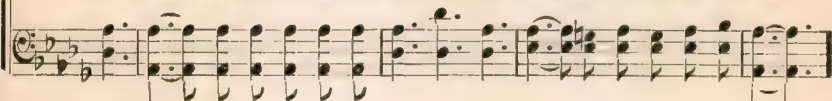
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



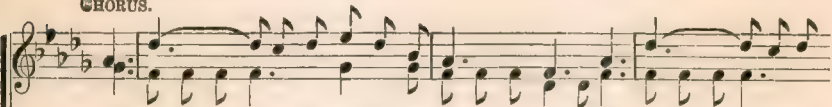
1. Oh, sweet is the sto-ry of Je-sus, The won - der - ful Savior of men,
2. He came from the brightest of glo-ry; His blood as a ran-som He gave,
3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er; His love is unmeasured and free;



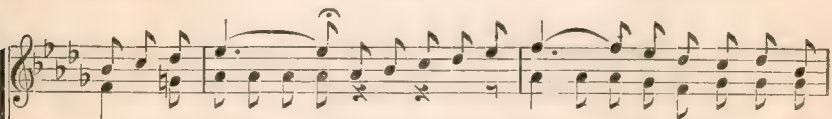
Who suf - fered and died for the sin - ner—I'll tell it 'a-gain and a - gain!
To pur - chase e - ter-nal re-demp-tion, And oh, He is might-y to save!
His grace is for - ev-er suf-fi-cient, It reach-es and pu-ri-fies me.



CHORUS.



Oh, won - der-ful, won-der-ful sto - ry, The dear - est that
Oh, won-der-ful sto - ry, Oh, won-der-ful sto-ry, The dear-est that ev-



ev-er was told; I'll re-peat it in glo - ry, The won-der-ful
er, that ev-er was told; I'll re-peat it in glo-ry, The



The Wonderful Story.



sto - ry, Where I..... shall His beauty be - hold.....
wonder - ful sto - ry, Where I shall His beau ty, His beau - ty be - hold.

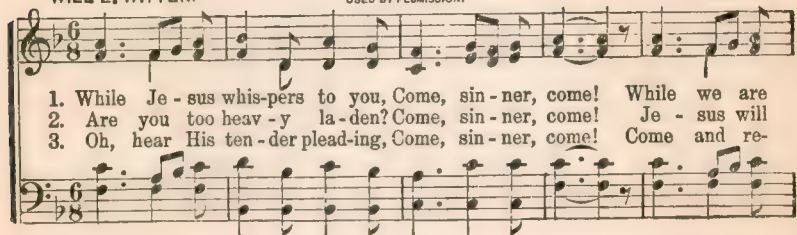
No. 41.

Come, Sinner, Come.

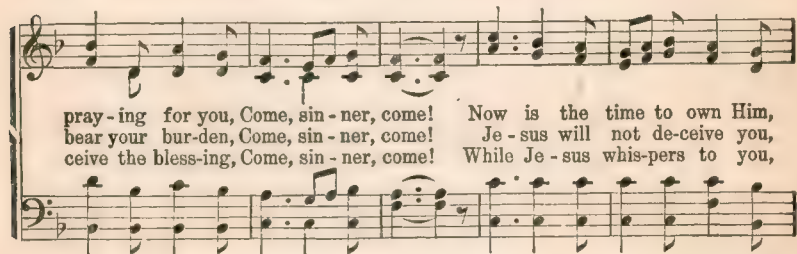
WILL E. WITTER.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
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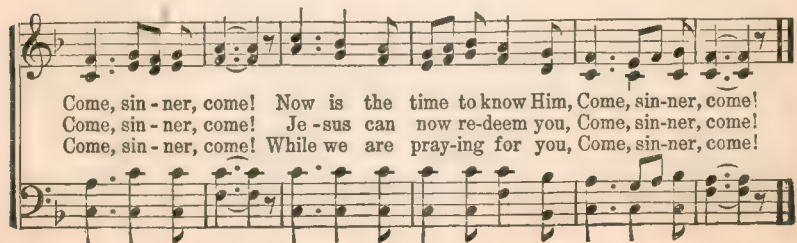
H. R. PALMER.



1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
 2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
 3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -



pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
 bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
 ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,



Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

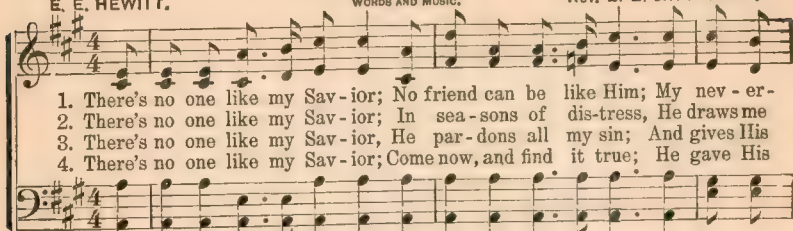
No. 42.

No One Like My Savior.

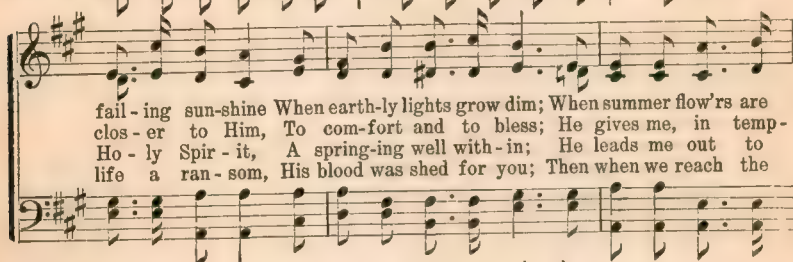
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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. E. HEWITT.

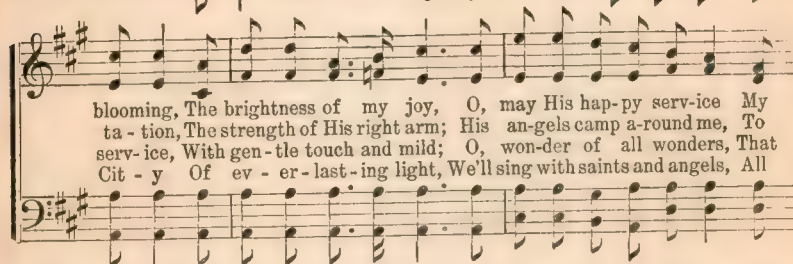
Rev. E. E. SATTERLEE.



1. There's no one like my Sav-ior; No friend can be like Him; My nev-er-
2. There's no one like my Sav-ior; In sea-sons of dis-tress, He draws me
3. There's no one like my Sav-ior, He par-dons all my sin; And gives His
4. There's no one like my Sav-ior; Come now, and find it true; He gave His



fail-ing sun-shine When earth-ly lights grow dim; When summer flow'rs are
clos-er to Him, To com-fort and to bless; He gives me, in temp-
Ho-ly Spir-it, A spring-ing well with-in; He leads me out to
life a ran-som, His blood was shed for you; Then when we reach the



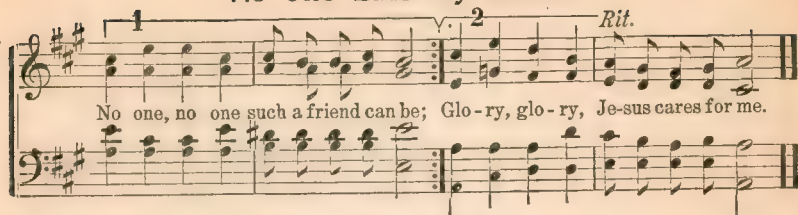
blooming, The brightness of my joy, O, may His hap-py serv-ice My
ta-tion, The strength of His right arm; His an-gels camp a-round me, To
serv-ice, With gen-tle touch and mild; O, won-der of all wonders, That
Cit-y Of ev-er-last-ing light, We'll sing with saints and angels, All

REFRAIN.



heart and life em-ploy!
keep me from all harm. } No one, no one like my pre-cious Sav-ior,
I should be His child.
hon-or, pow'r and might.

No One Like My Savior.



1 2 *Rit.*

No one, no one such a friend can be; Glo-ry, glo-ry, Je-sus cares for me.

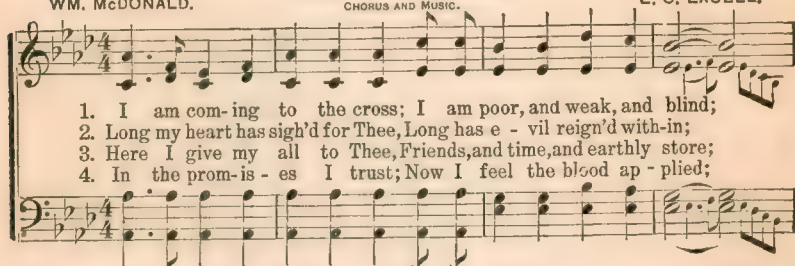
No. 43.

Under the Cross.

WM. McDONALD.

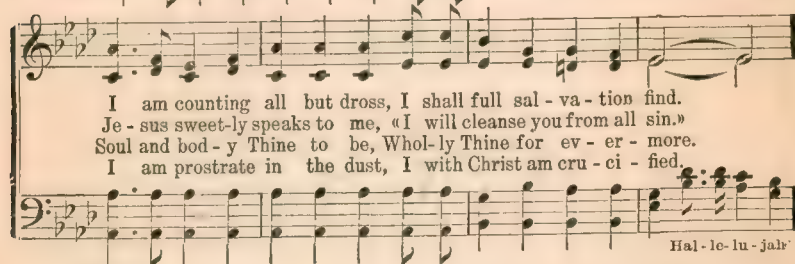
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CHORUS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.



1 2

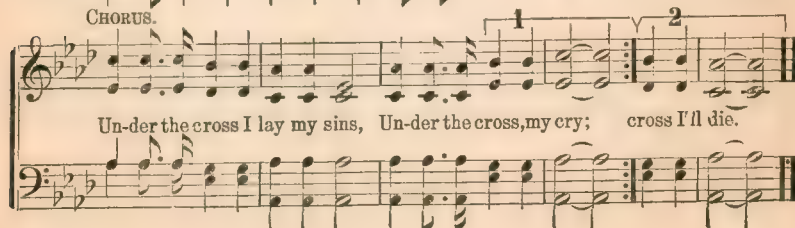
1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sigh'd for Thee, Long has e - vil reign'd with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store;
4. In the prom-is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;



1 2

I am counting all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet-ly speaks to me, «I will cleanse you from all sin.»
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
I am prostrate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS.



1 2

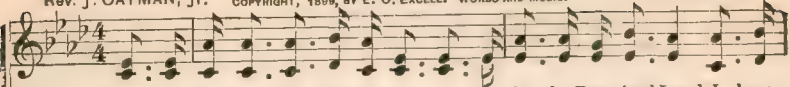
Un-der the cross I lay my sins, Un-der the cross, my cry; cross I'll die.


No. 44.

All the Way.

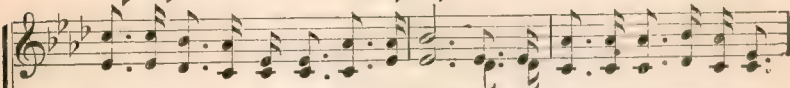
Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

- 
1. Since I start-ed for the Cit-y o-ver in the Promised Land, I haw
 2. There are ma-ny snares and pit-falls all a-long the pil-grim road, I can
 3. When the clouds of darkness gather and the sun-shine all has fled, Then He
 4. When I reach the si-lent riv-er, with its cold and chilling tide, Je-sus

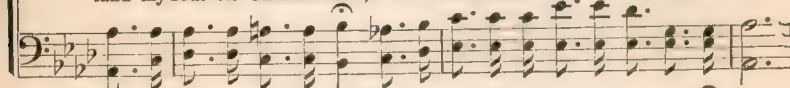


tri-als and temp-ta-tions ev-'ry day; But I find my-self support-ed
o-ver-come them if I watch and pray. In the hour of pain and sor-row,
guides my falt'ring footsteps lest I stray, And the bless-ed light of heav-en
will be there, my help-er and my stay. I will sail a-way triumphant,



by a strong and loving hand, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.
grace suf-fi-cient is bestow'd, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.
o-ver all my path is spread, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.
land my soul on Canaan's side, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.

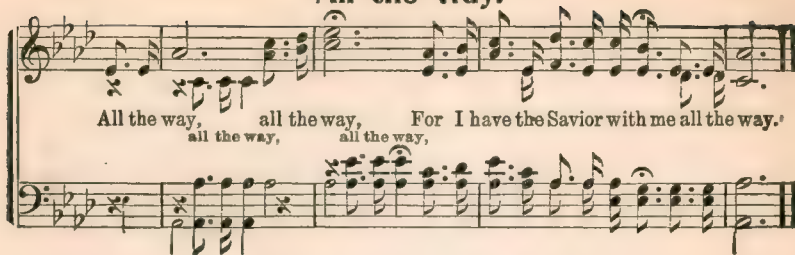
REFRAIN.



All the way, all the way, For I have the Savior with me all the way;
All the way, all the way,

all the way,

All the Way.



All the way, all the way, For I have the Savior with me all the way.
all the way, all the way,

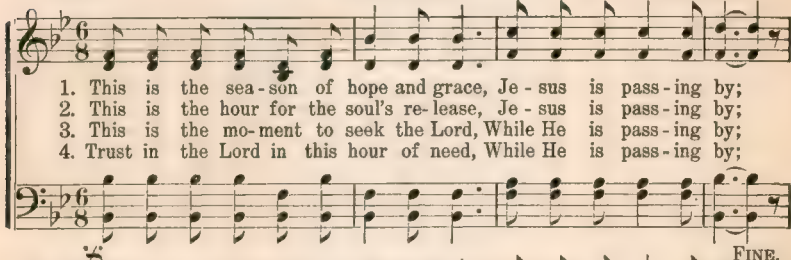
No. 45.

Jesus Is Passing By.

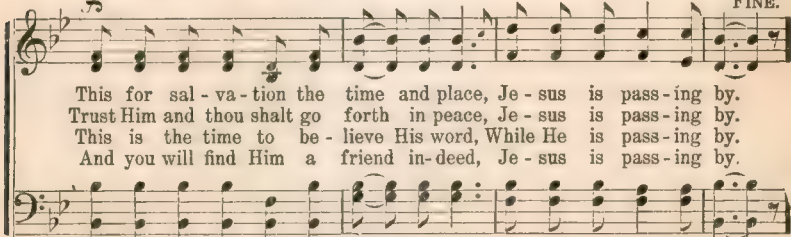
E. A. H.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. This is the sea-son of hope and grace, Je - sus is pass-ing by;
2. This is the hour for the soul's re-lease, Je - sus is pass-ing by;
3. This is the mo-ment to seek the Lord, While He is pass-ing by;
4. Trust in the Lord in this hour of need, While He is pass-ing by;



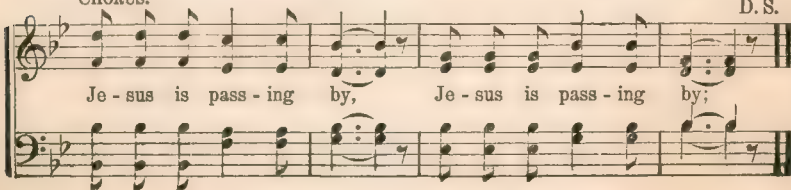
FINE.

This for sal - va - tion the time and place, Je - sus is pass-ing by.
Trust Him and thou shalt go forth in peace, Je - sus is pass-ing by.
This is the time to be - lieve His word, While He is pass-ing by.
And you will find Him a friend in-deed, Je - sus is pass-ing by.

D.S.—Bring Him thy heart ere in grief He de-part; Je - sus is pass-ing by.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Je - sus is pass - ing by, Je - sus is pass - ing by;

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. When the clouds of af-flic-tion have gathered, And hidden each star from my sight,
 2. Oh, how dear are those mes-sa-ges to me! No need then to cry in af-fright;
 3. And when morn breaks at last in its splendor, And sor-row is chang'd to de-light,

I know if I turn to my Fa-ther, I know if I turn to my Fa-
 My heart groweth strong as I list-en, My heart groweth strong as I list-
 Oh, still would I ev-er re-mem-ber, Oh, still would I ev-er re-mem-

ther, Sweetest songs, sweetest songs, sweetest songs He will give in the night.
 en To the songs, to the songs, to the songs He doth send in the night.
 ber All the songs, all the songs, all the songs that were sent in the night.
 in the night, in the night,

REFRAIN.

Songs in the night, songs in the night,
 Songs in the night! . . . Oh, how precious the songs in the night, . . .
 -Songs in the night, songs in the night, in the night,

Songs in the Night.



My heart run-neth o - ver, For the songs He doth send in the night.
My heart runneth o - ver, runs o - ver,

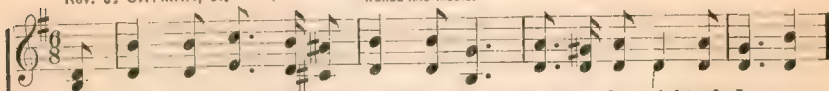


No. 47. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

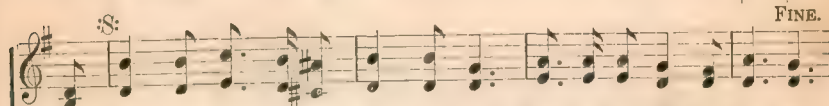
Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

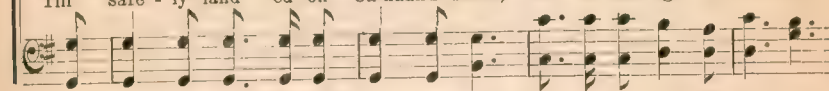


1. Oh, Pil - grim bound for the heav'n - ly land, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus;
2. When-e'er you're tempt - ed to go a - stray, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus;
3. Tho' dark the path - way may seem a - head, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus;
4. When death is knock - ing out - side the door, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus;



FINE.

He'll lead you gen - tly with lov - ing hand, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus.
Press on - ward, up - ward, the nar - row way, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus.
"I will be with you," His word hath said, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus.
Till safe - ly land - ed on Ca-naan's shore, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus.



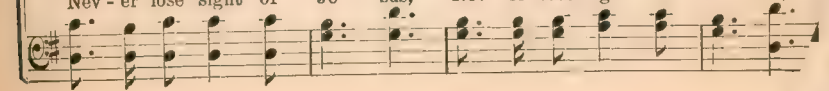
D. S.—Day and night He will lead you right, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus.



CHORUS.

D. S.

Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus;

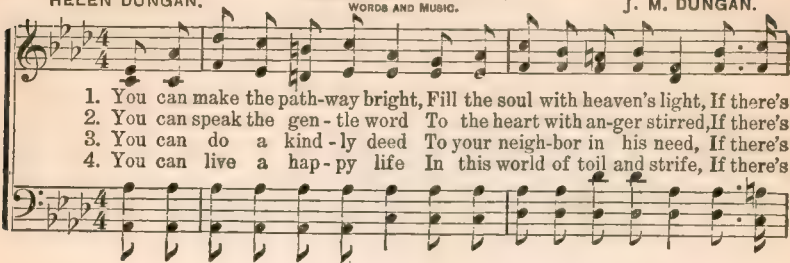


No. 48. If There's Sunshine in Your Heart.

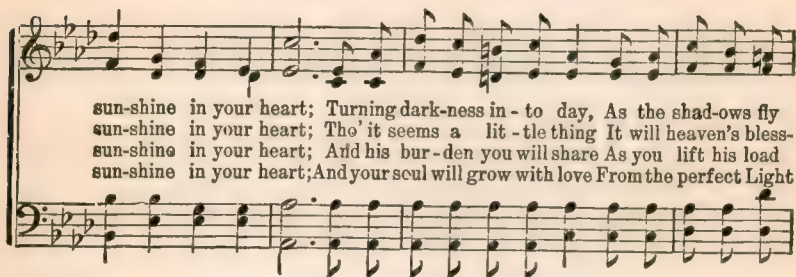
HELEN DUNGAN.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.


J. M. DUNGAN.



1. You can make the path-way bright, Fill the soul with heaven's light, If there's
 2. You can speak the gen - tle word To the heart with an - ger stirred, If there's
 3. You can do a kind - ly deed To your neigh - bor in his need, If there's
 4. You can live a hap - py life In this world of toil and strife, If there's



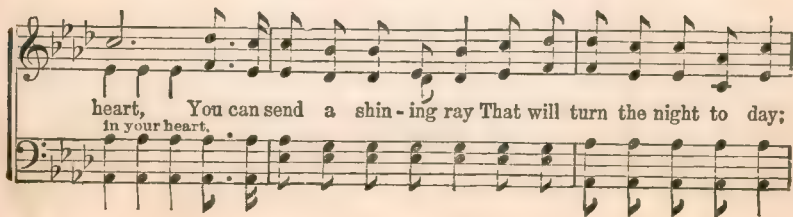
sun-shine in your heart; Turning dark-ness in - to day, As the shad-ows fly
 sun-shine in your heart; Tho' it seems a lit - tle thing It will heaven's bless-
 sun-shine in your heart; And his bur - den you will share As you lift his load
 sun-shine in your heart; And your soul will grow with love From the perfect Light



CHORUS.

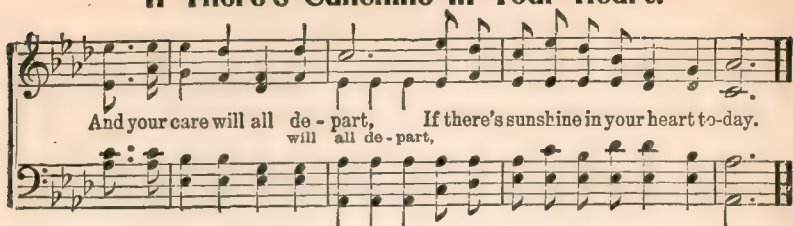
a - way, If there's sunshine in your heart to - day.
 ing bring, If there's sunshine in your heart to - day.
 of care, If there's sunshine in your heart to - day.
 a - bove, If there's sunshine in your heart to - day.

If there's sunshine in your
 sun-shine



heart, You can send a shin - ing ray That will turn the night to day;
 in your heart.

If There's Sunshine in Your Heart.



And your care will all de-part, If there's sunshine in your heart to-day.
will all de-part,

No. 49.

Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

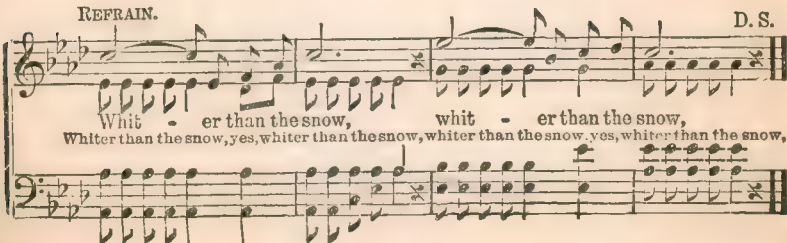


1. Lead me, O my Sav-ior, lead me, To the fountain's crystal flow;
2. Guide me, O my Sav-ior, guide me, For I know not where to go;
3. Teach me, O my Sav-ior, teach me, More Thy love to oth-ers show;
4. Keep me, O my Sav-ior, keep me, From temp-tation here be-low;



FINE.
D.S.—Wash me, O my Sav-ior, wash me, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
D.S.—Guide me, to the crys-tal foun-tain, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
D.S.—Teach me how to bet-ter serve Thee, Make (O make,) me white as snow.
D.S.—Keep me, O my Sav-ior, keep me, Keep (O keep,) me white as snow.

REFRAIN.



D. S.
Whit-er than the snow, whit-er than the snow,
Whiter than the snow, yes, whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, yes, whiter than the snow,

No. 50.

Where Jesus Is, Is Home to Me.

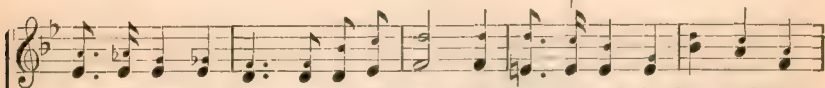
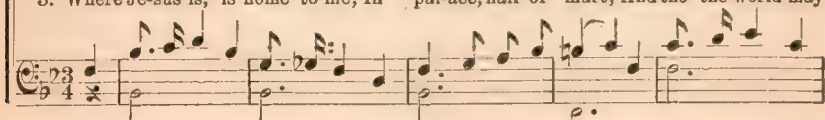
C. H. G.

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



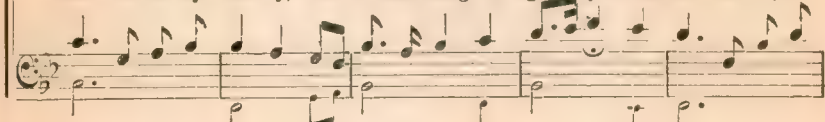
1. Where Je-sus is, is home to me; There all is bright and fair; He dai-ly walks and
2. Where Je-sus is, is home to me; And all my soul de-sires; To be with Him by
3. Where Je-sus is, is home to me; In pal-ace, hall or mart; And tho' the world may



talks with one, And keeps one in His care. To Him my soul is cling-ing While
day and night, Is all my heart re-quires; His grace I can-not meas-ure; His
turn a-side, From Him I can-not part. His watch-ful care is o'er me; His



bells of joy are ring-ing; For all the time I'm sing-ing Where Je-sus is, is
love, a constant pleas-ure; He is my on-ly treas-ure; Where Je-sus is, is
love is all my sto-ry, And I shall sing in glo-ry, Where Je-sus is, is



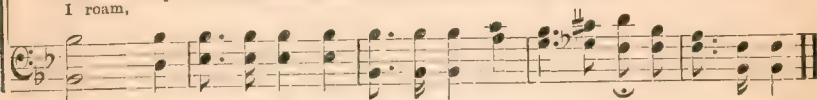
home to me. Where Je-sus is is home, . . . A strang-er
sweet home, A strang-er tho' I



Where Jesus Is, Is Home to Me.



room . . . My lat - est breath shall sing in death, Where Je - sus is, is home to me.
I roam,

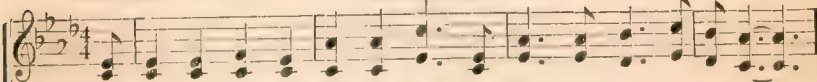


No. 51. My Heart Sings Hallelujah.

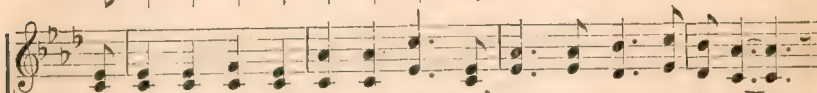
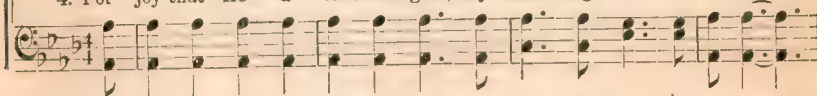
ADA BLENKHORN.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

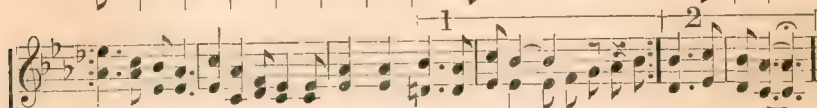
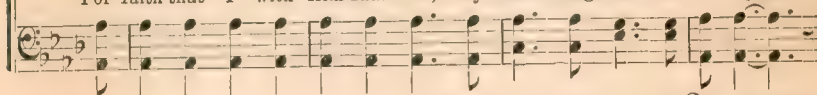
E. O. EXCELL.



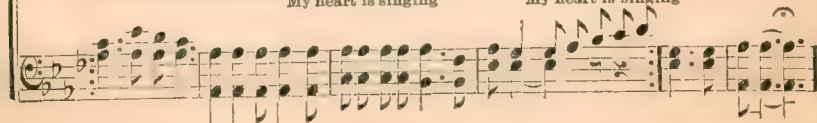
1. For grace that sav'd this soul of mine, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!
2. For peace His pres - ence doth af - ford, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!
3. For love that burns with - in my soul, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!
4. For joy that He a - lone can give, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!



For heal - ing streams of love di - vine, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!
For rest I find with - in his word, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!
For Him who all my steps con - trol, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!
For faith that I with Him shall live, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah!



hal - le - lu - jah! hallelujah! My heart sings hallelujah! hal - le - lu - jah.
My heart is singing My heart is singing



No. 52.

That Sweet Story.

JEMIMA LUKE.

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J. S. FEARIS.

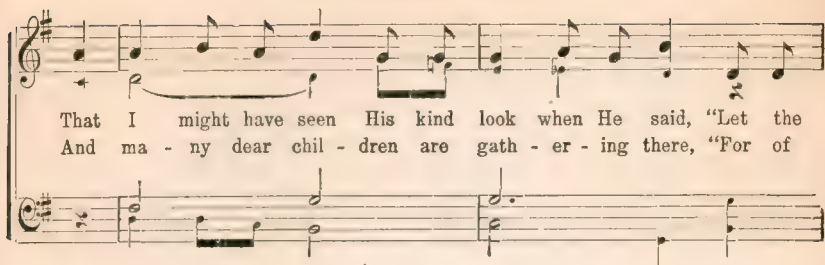
1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old When Je - sus was here a-mong
2. Yet, still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share of His

men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold, I should
love, And if I thus earn - est - ly seek Him be - low, I shall

like to have been with Him then; I wish that His hand had been
see Him and hear Him a - bove; That beau - ti - ful place He has

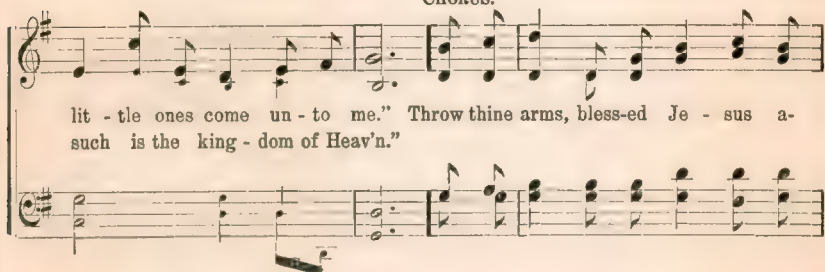
placed on my head, His arms had been thrown a - round me;
gone to pre-pare, For all who are washed and for - giv'n;

That Sweet Story.

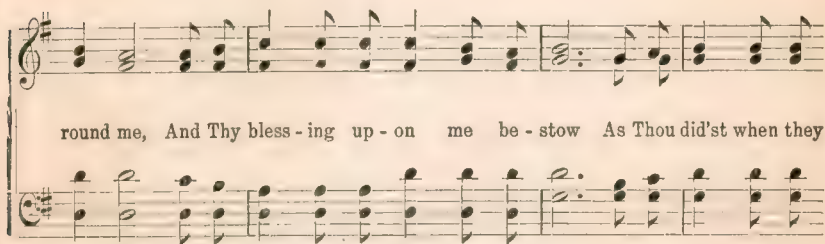


That I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the
And ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er - ing there, "For of

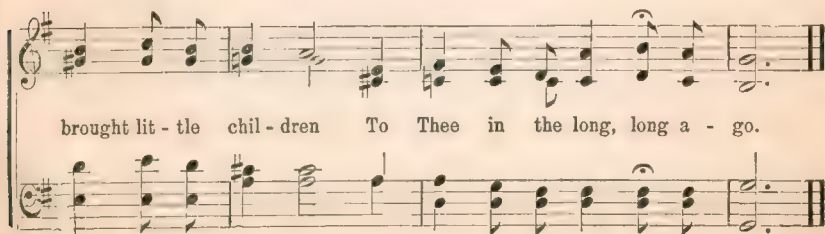
CHORUS.



lit - tle ones come un - to me." Throw thine arms, bless-ed Je - sus a -
such is the king - dom of Heav'n."



round me, And Thy bless - ing up - on me be - stow As Thou did'st when they

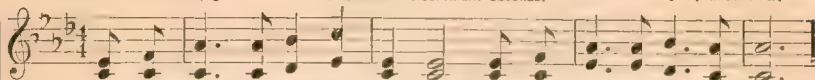


brought lit - tle chil - dren To Thee in the long, long a - go.

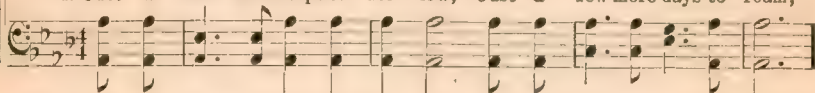
REV. J. OATMAN, Jr.

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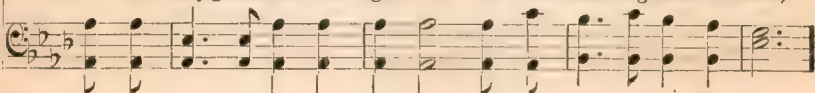
E. O. EXCELL,



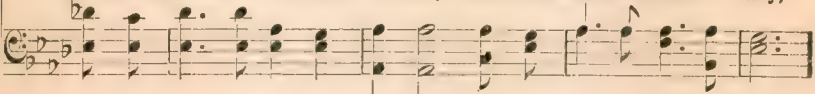
1. I am on the Gos-pel high-way, Press-ing for-ward to the goal
2. From the snares of sin-ful pleas-ure, Here my feet are al-ways free,
3. Ma-ny friends have gone be-fore me, They have laid their ar-mor down,
4. Just a few more steps to fol-low, Just a few more days to roam;



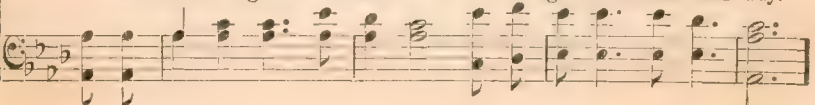
Where for me a rest re-main-eth In the home-land of the soul:
 Tho' the way may be called nar-row, It is wide e-nough for me;
 With the pil-grims and the mar-tyrs Have ob-tained a robe and crown;
 But the way grows more de-light-ful As I'm draw-ing near-er home;



Ev-'ry hour I'm mov-ing on-ward, Not a mo-ment to de-lay;
 It was wide e-nough for Dan-iel, And for Da-vid in his day;
 On this road they fought their bat-tles, Shout-ing vic-t'ry day by day;
 When the storms of life are o-ver, And the clouds have rolled a-way,

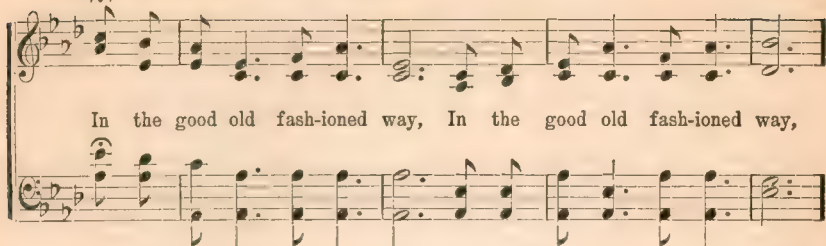


I am go-ing home to glo-ry In the good old fash-ioned way.
 I am glad that I can fol-low In the good old fash-ioned way.
 I shall o-ver-come and join them In the good old fash-ioned way.
 I shall find the gates of heav-en In the good old fash-ioned way.

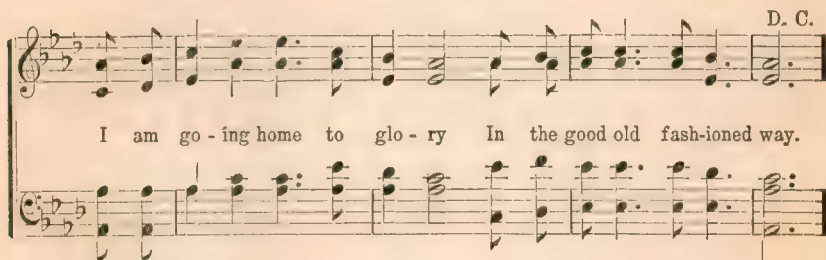


The Good Old Fashioned Way.

CHORUS.

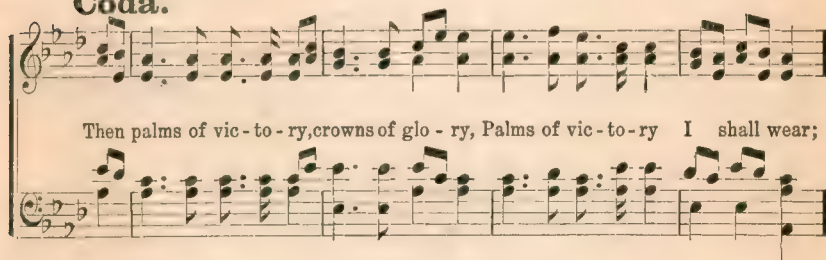


In the good old fash-ioned way, In the good old fash-ioned way,

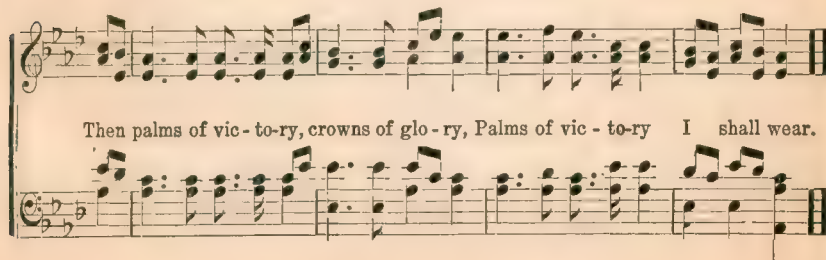


I am go - ing home to glo - ry In the good old fash-ioned way. D. C.

Coda.



Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic-to-ry I shall wear;



Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic-to-ry I shall wear.

No. 54.

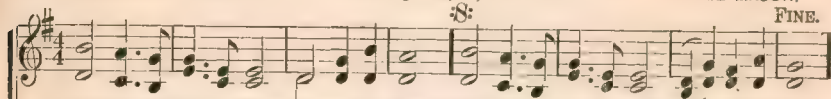
Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. SARAH F. ADAMS.

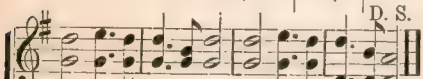
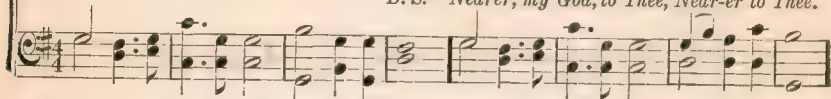
Bethany. 6s, 4s, 6s.

LOWELL MASON.

FINE.



1. Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
D. S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee.

2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee; :||
Nearer to Thee!

3. There let the way appear.
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :||
Nearer to Thee!

4. Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :||
Nearer to Thee!

No. 55.

In the Cross.

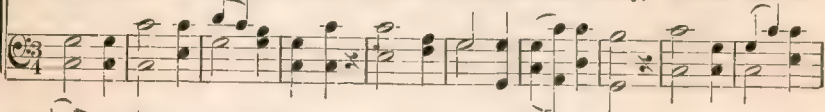
JOHN BOWRING.

Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

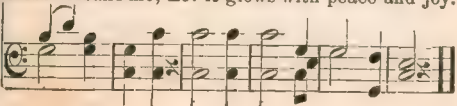
ITHMAR CONKEY.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-oy, Nev-er shall the



sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.
cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.



3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide.

No. 56.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

London Hymn Book.

1. { My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, } My gra-cious Re-deem-er,
 { For Thee all the fol-lies of sin I re-sign! }

My Sav-ior art Thou, If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.

2. I love Thee, because Thou
 Hast first loved me,
 And purchased my pardon
 On Calvary's tree;
 I love Thee for wearing
 The thorns on Thy brow;
 If ever I loved Thee,
 My Jesus, 'tis now.

3. In mansions of glory
 And endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee
 In heaven so bright;
 I'll sing with the glittering
 Crown on my brow;
 If ever I loved Thee,
 My Jesus; 'tis now.

No. 57.

There's a Wideness.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

Wellesley. 88, 78.

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea, There's a kindness
 2. There is welcome for the sin-ner, And more graces for the good; There is mer-cy

in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 with the Savior, There is healing in His blood.

3. For the love of God is broader
 Than the measure of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal,
 Is most wonderfully kind.

4. If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word;
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 58.

I'll Live for Him.

R. E. HUDSON.

USED BY PERMISSION.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!*

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 59.

Where He Leads Me.

E. W. BLANDLY.

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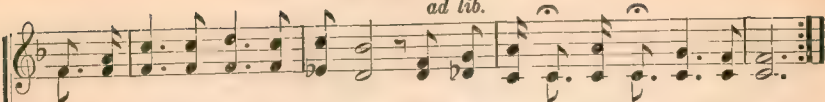
J. S. NORRIS.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

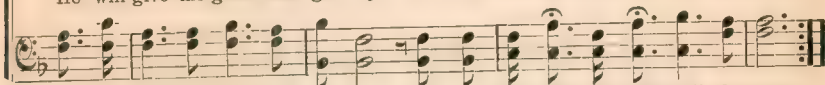
Where He leads me I will foll - ow, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

Where He Leads Me.

ad lib.



I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

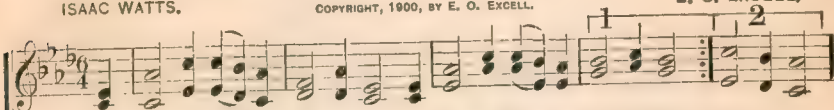
No. 60.

The Cross, the Cross.

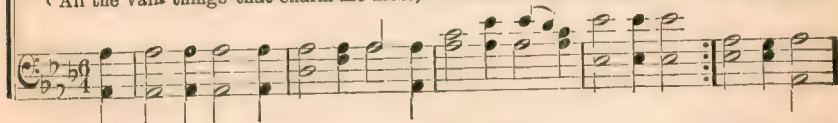
ISAAC WATTS.

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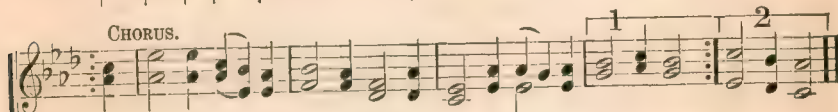
E. O. EXCELL.



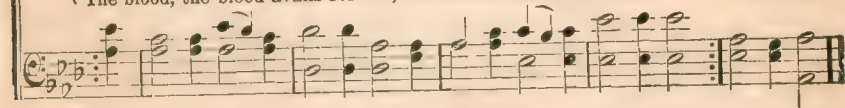
1. { When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of Glory died, } all my pride.
 { My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on (Omit) }
2. { Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; } to His blood.
 { All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them (Omit) }



CHORUS.



{ The cross, the cross by faith I see, With-in its shad-ow I will hide; }
 { The blood, the blood avails for me, For me the Prince of (Omit) } Glory died.



3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all?

No. 61.

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.

Woodworth. L. M.

WM. BRADBURY,

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my-self of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 62. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

[For hymn see No. 61.]

Mercy-Seat. L. M.

E. O. E. Arr.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 CHO.—1. We're kneeling at the mer-cy-seat, We're kneeling at the mer-cy-seat,
 CHO.—2. I can, I will, I do be-lieve, I can, I will, I do be-lieve,

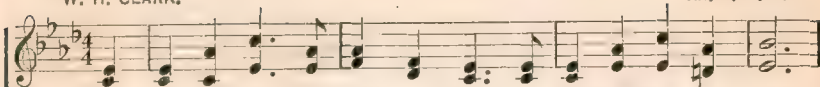
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come!
 We're kneeling at the mer-cy-seat, Where Je-sus an-swers pray'r.
 I can, I will, I do be-lieve That Je-sus saves me now.

No. 63.

Blessed be the Name.

W. H. CLARK.

Arr. E. O. E.



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - in'd by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Prince of Peace.



Who gave his Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
 At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
 Thou hast de - vis'd sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's king - doms, Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.



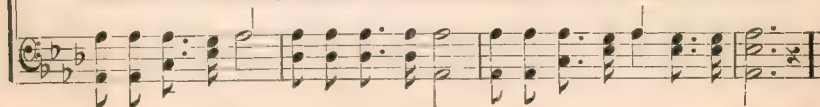
CHORUS.



Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;



Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.



No. 64.

Rock of Ages Chorus.

Arr. by E. O. E.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly;
 Cho.— Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Rock of A - ges cleft for me,

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed;
 All my help from Thee I bring!
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick and lead the blind;
 Just and holy is Thy name;
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of righteousness.

No. 65.

My Body, Soul and Spirit.

MARY D. JAMES.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. { My bod - y soul and spir - it, Je - sus, I give to Thee, }
 { A con - se - crat - ed of - f'ring, Thine ev - er - } more to be.
 2. { O Je - sus, might - y Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name, }
 { I look for Thy sal - va - tion, Thy pro - mise } now I claim.

My Body, Soul and Spirit.

CHORUS.

rit.

My all is on the Al-tar, I'm wait-ing for the fire; Waiting, waiting,

wait-ing, I'm waiting for the fire.

3 O let the fire, descending
Just now upon my soul,
Consume my humble offering,
And cleanse and make me whole.

4 I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
Washed by Thy cleansing blood,
Mow seal me by Thy Spirit
A sacrifice to God.

No. 66.

All to Christ I owe.

Mrs. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness watch ann pray,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone Can change the leper's spot,

CHORUS.

Find in me thine all in all" Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe, Sin had left it
And melt the heart of stone.

crimson stain, He wash'd it white as snow.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

4 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

No. 67.

Come to Jesus.

UNKNOWN.

E. O. E. Arr.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now,
 2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you, just now,

just now, Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, just now.
 just now, He will save you, He will save you, just now.

3. He is able.

4. He is willing.

5. Call upon Him.

6. He will hear you.

7. He'll forgive you.

8. He will cleanse you.

9. Jesus loves you.

10. Only trust Him.

No. 68.

Turn to the Lord.

[For Hymn, see No. 70.]

E. O. E. Arr.
FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore, }
 { Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r; }

D. C.—Glory, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord has come to reign.

CHORUS. D.C.
 Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

No. 69.

GEO. ROBINSON.

Come, Thou Fount.

Nettleton. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } Teach me some melodious
 { Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise; }
 D.C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

D. C.

sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues a-bove;

2. Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I'll come;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home:
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed, His precious blood.
3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 70.

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
 Jesus ready stands to save you,
 Full of pity, love, and power:
 He is able,
 He is willing: doubt no more.
2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
 God's free bounty glorify;
 True belief and true repentance,
 Every grace that brings you nigh,
 Without money,
 Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
3. Let not conscience make you linger,
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;
 All the fitness He requireth
 Is to feel your need of Him:
 This He gives you;
 'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.
4. Agonizing in the garden,
 Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
 On the bloody tree behold Him!
 Hear Him cry, before He dies,
 "It is finished!"
 Sinners, will not this suffice?

Greenville. 8, 7, 4.

JEAN ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

D. C.

No. 71.

ANON.

My Happy Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. { Je - ru - sa - lem, my happy home, Oh, how I long for thee! }
 { When will my sorrows have an end? (omit) } Thy joys, when shall I see?

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the cit-y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem, I am wash'd in the
 blood of the Lamb, I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.
 in the blood of the Lamb,

2. Thy walls are all of precious stone
 Most glorious to behold;
 Thy gates are richly set with pearl,
 Thy streets are paved with gold.
3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams
 My study long have been—
 Such sparkling gems by human sight
 Have never yet been seen.
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace,
 And cause me to ascend
 Where congregations ne'er break up,
 And praises never end.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear
 The hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
 I have already come;
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 And grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
 His word my hope secures;
 He will my shield and portion be
 As long as life endures.
5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 And mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess, within the veil,
 A life of joy and peace.

John Newton.

No. 72.

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found.
 Was blind, but now I see.

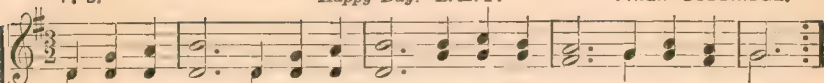
No. 73.

P. D.

Oh, Happy Day.

Happy Day. L. M. P.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.



1. { Oh, hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }
2. { Oh, hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }
 { Let cheerful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }



FINE.

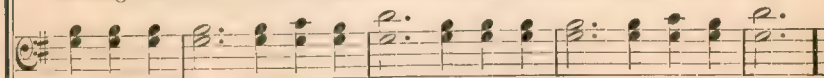
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way.
 D.S.—Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way.



D. S.



He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.



3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
4. Now rest, my long-divided heart;
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
 With Him of every good possessed.
5. High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 74.

1. My soul, with humble fervor raise
 To God the voice of grateful praise,
 And all my ransomed powers combine,
 To bless His attributes divine.
2. Deep on my heart let memory trace
 His acts of mercy and of grace,
 Who, with a Father's tender care,
 Saved me when sinking in despair;
3. Gave my repentant soul to prove
 The joy of His forgiving love;
 Poured balm into my bleeding breast,
 And led my weary feet to rest.

John H. Livingstone.

No. 75.

J. H. S.

Only Trust Him.

Trust. C. M.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be-stow; Plunge now into the

CHORUS.
give you rest By trust-ing in His word. { On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,
crim-son flood That washes white as snow. { He will save you, He will save you,

1 2
On - ly trust Him now; }
He will (Quit) } save you now.

3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Beleive in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4. Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

No. 76.

[For Hymn, see No. 77.]

There is a Fountain.

Fountain. C. M.

E. O. E. Arr.

1

2 FINE. D. C.

No. 77.

Wash Me in the Blood.

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E. O. EXCELL.

1. { There is a fount - ain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - eul's veins, }
 And sin - ners, plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains. }

CHORUS.

Sav - ior, wash me in the blood, Sav - ior, wash me
 Sav - ior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Sav - ior, wash me in the blood,
 in the blood, Oh, And I shall be whit - er than the snow.
 in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh,

No. 78.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there have I, as vile as he,
 Washed all my sins away.
3. Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved to sin no more.
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme
 And shall be till I die.
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

1. Forever here my rest shall be,
 Close to Thy bleeding side;
 This all my hope, and all my plea,
 "For me the Savior died."
2. My dying Savior, and my God,
 Fountain for guilt and sin,
 Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
 And cleanse and keep me clean.
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
 Wash me, and mine Thou art;
 Wash me, but not my feet alone,
 My hands, my head, my heart.
4. The atonement of Thy blood apply,
 Till faith to sight improve;
 Till hope in full fruition die,
 And all my soul be love.

Charles Wesley.

No. 79.

The Old Time Religion.

UNKNOWN.

Experience.

E. O. E. Arr.

CHO.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion;
1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,

'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good e-nough for me.
It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good e-nough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.

3 It has saved our fathers.

4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.

5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.

7 It was good for Paul and Silas.

8 It will do when I am dying.

9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 80.

Jesus Died for You.

[For Hymn, see No. 81.]

Atonement.

S. J. VAIL.

1. { A-las! and did my Sav-ior bleed, And did my Sev'reign die?
Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a
D.C.—Yes, Je-sus died for all mankind, Bless God, He died for me.

CHORUS. D.C.
worm as I? Je-sus died for you, Je-sus died for me;

ISAAC WATTS.

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R. E. HUDSON.

1. { Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die, } cred head For such a worm as I?
{ Would He devote that sa-

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd away,
It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.

2

1. Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts.

No. 82.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Isaac Watts.

No. 83.

Jesus, My All.

JOHN CENNICK.

Justification.

Rev. GEORGE COLES.

1. { Je-sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fixed my hopes upon; His
track I see, and I'll pur-sue The narrow
D. C.—*The king's highway of holiness; I'll go, for* way till
all His

FINE. D. C.
Him I view. The way the holy prophets went, The road that leads from banishment.
paths are peace.

2 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.
The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Till late I heard my Savior say,
«Come hither, soul, I am the way.»

3 Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee, as I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.
Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Savior I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, «Behold the way to God.»

No. 84.

At the Fountain.

(For Hymn, see No. 83)

Salvation.

E. O. E. Arr.

1. { Je-sus my all to heav'n is gone, I'm at the fountain drinking;
He whom I fix my hopes up-on, I'm on my journey home. }

I Thirst, Thou Wounded Lamb.

N. L. ZINZENDORF.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God, To wash me in Thy cleansing blood;

To dwell with-in Thy wound; then pain is sweet, and life or death is gain.

No. 85. Thirsting.

- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but Thee;
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.
- 3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side!
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.
- 4 How can it be, Thou heavenly King,
That Thou shouldst us to glory bring?
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown?

No. 86. Consecration.

- 1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.
- 2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal,
And now I set the solemn seal.
- 3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

At the Fountain.

Concluded.

CHORUS.

1

2

{ Glo - ry to God, I'm at the foun-tain drink-ing, on my jour-ney home. }

No. 87.

Jesus is Waiting to Save.

E. O. E.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. { Why do you linger in darkness so long? Je-sus is wait-ing to save; save you now. }
 { Have you not friends in the heav'nly throng, Jesus is waiting save you now; to save. }
 2. { Leave the broad road and the narrow way choose, Jesus is waiting to save; }
 { Angels are longing to tell the glad news, Jesus is waiting to save. }

CHORUS.

Come to Him now, come to Him now, Je-sus is wait-ing to save; to save.
 save you now; save you now.

- 3 Time will not linger; how soon we must go! Jesus is waiting to save;
 Why turn away, and to Jesus say, No? Jesus is waiting to save.
- 4 While we are praying, oh, stay not away, Jesus is waiting to save;
 Come to Him now, not a moment delay, Jesus is waiting to save.

No. 88.

I am Trusting.

[For hymn see No. 48]

Repentance.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

Leader:—For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response:—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Leader:—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

All sing:—

1 We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.—REF.

Leader:—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—When he, the Spirit of Truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

Leader:—He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

All sing:—

2 We praise Thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,

Who has shown us our Savior and scattered our night.—REF.

Leader:—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten-thousand times ten-thousand, and thousands of thousands.

Response:—Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

All sing:—

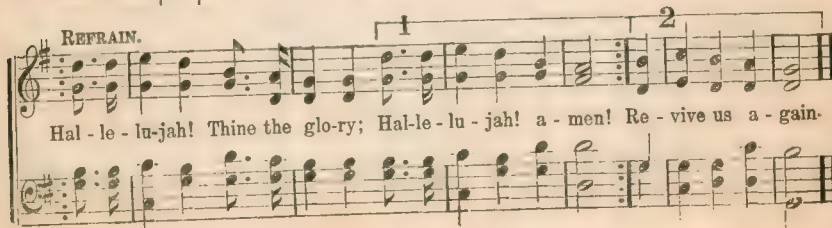
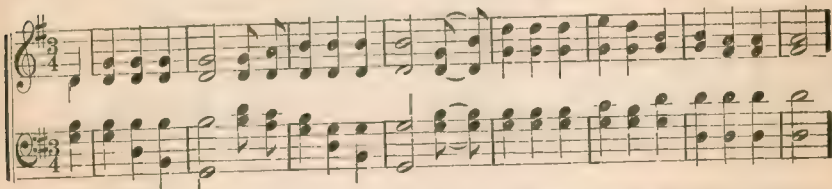
3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,

Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed every stain.—REF.

No. 90.

Revive Us Again.

J. J. HUSBAND.



Wisdom.

Leader:—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve him with gladness, and magnify his name forever.

Response:—What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

Leader:—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Response:—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Leader:—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Response:—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Leader:—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Response:—She is more precious than rubies.

Leader:—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Response:—Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honor.

Leader:—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Response:—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Leader:—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

Response:—And to temperance, patience.

Leader:—And to patience, godliness.

Response:—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

Leader:—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

All Sing.

No. 92.

How Gentle God's Commands!

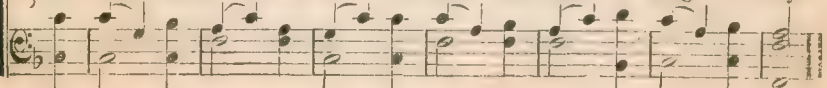
GEO. NAEGELI.



2. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day:



Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.



SELECTED PSALMS

No. 93.

PSALM I.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 94.

PSALM V.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

2 Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness; neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight; thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

No. 95.

PSALM VIII.

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the months of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

No. 96.

PSALM XV.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4. In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Psalms.

No. 97. PSALM CVII.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

No. 98. PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH.

1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, and that seek Him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep Thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

7 I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep Thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

No. 99. PSALM CXXI.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

No. 100. PSALM CXXXVIII.

I WILL praise Thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto Thee.

2 I will worship toward Thy holy temple, and praise Thy name for Thy loving-kindness and for Thy truth: for Thou hast magnified Thy word above all Thy name.

3 In the day when I cried Thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise Thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of Thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

6 Though the Lord be high, yet hath He respect unto the lowly: but the proud He knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, Thou wilt revive me: Thou shalt stretch forth Thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and Thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever; forsake not the works of Thine own hands.

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